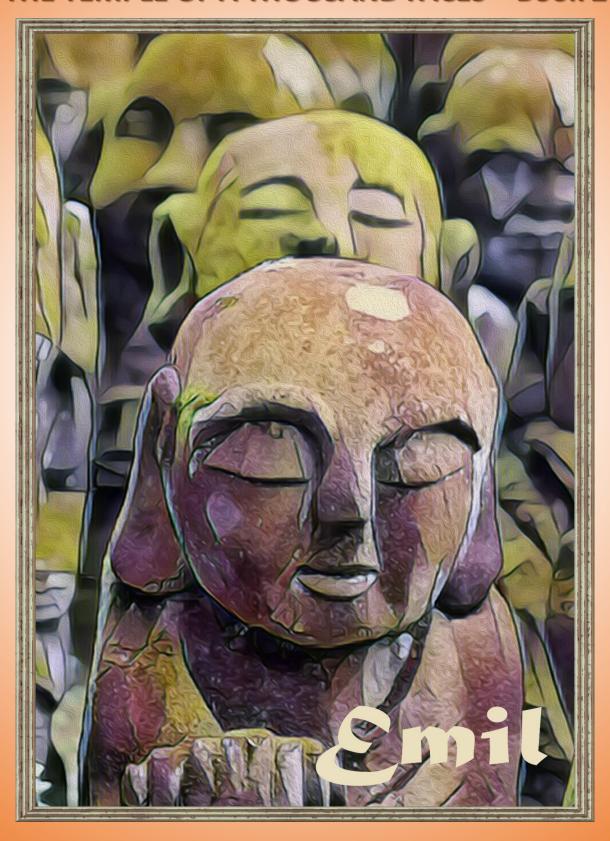


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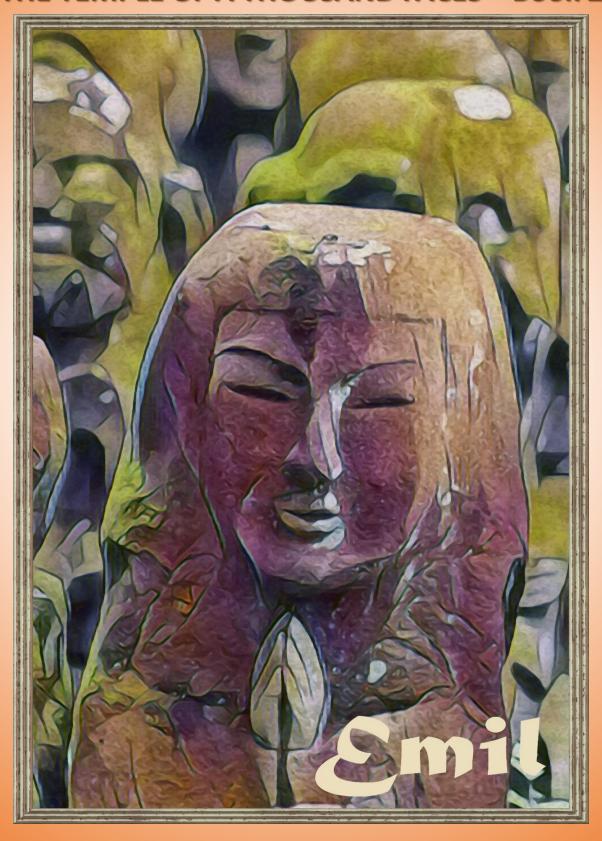
EDITOR'S NOTE:

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Seine LaGone



EVERY HAVE ONE OF THOSE DAYS?

You know, the whacked kind of day that seems to be nothing but nonstop delivery of a literal boat load of bad news like it thought that it was Amazon Prime "Same Day" Delivery?

YEA!

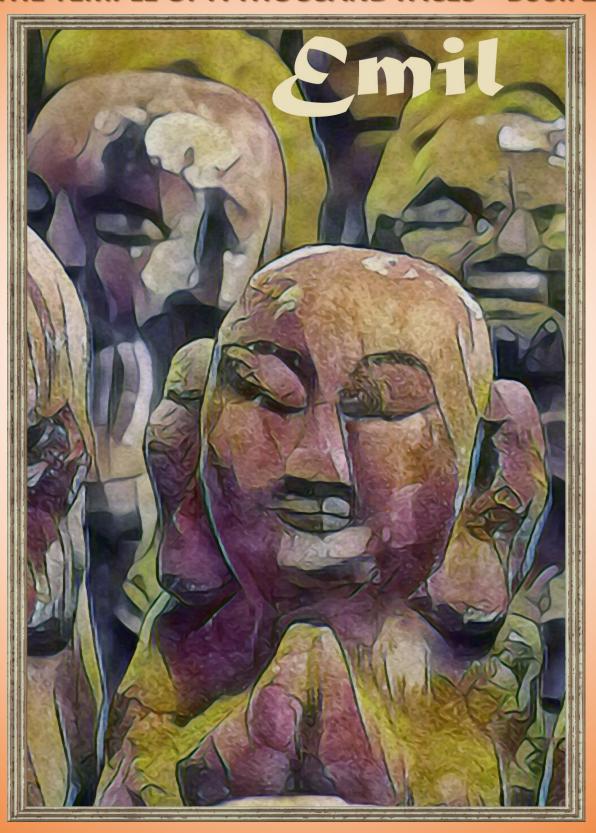
That was the kind of day I was stuck in the middle of and I needed a break to fester and pout about what a bad term of luck I had stepping into.

It just seemed to be the kind of day that had somehow took offence to something I did or that I might have mentioned (quickly) in passing and was now determined to respond in kind with this maelstrom of misfortune and setbacks cascading wilding down upon my head like a class 5 hurricane; while, all the while, I keep praying and looking for Old Lady Luck to get of the Greyhound from Tulsa and save my butt at the last moment before my head went totally under.

Did I make my point?

Did you get somewhat the feel for what a Schiff

Storm I had going on?



EVERY HAVE ONE OF THOSE DAYS?

It wasn't pretty and to add insult to all this, I had awoken with an unusually powerful, a killer migraine that seemed to conspire with the day to serve up a rhythmed, drum, down beat for what all that the day was successfully tormenting me with.

Here at the end of my rope and still no Old Lady luck and then it dawned on me that there are no Greyhound buses here in Japan.

OH Schiff!

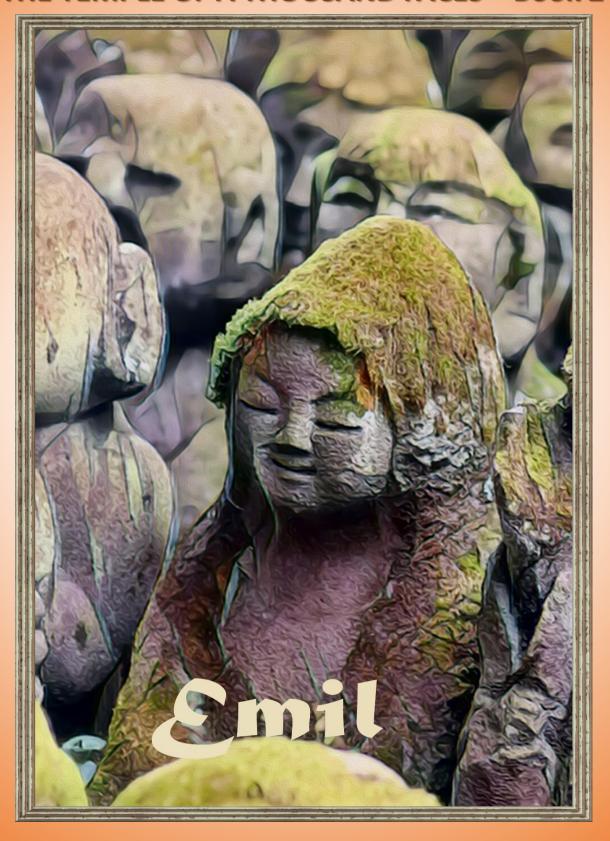
So, I decided to pop over to that semi-friendly pub near Kyoto Station where Foreign Devils were **NOT** really welcomed but, they were too polite to turn me away and I thought that just maybe a quick drink or two might offer me some relieve or that I might hide out here for a while before the day discovered that I slipped away in the crowd at Kyoto Station...

I hear you!

WTF am I talking about?

I get your point!

Truly, I am here in Kyoto on someone else's dime and I am bellyaching about having a bummer of a day...



EVERY HAVE ONE OF THOSE DAYS?

what the heck do I have the right to be complaining about or so you are successfully heckling/nagging me about?

Well Campers!

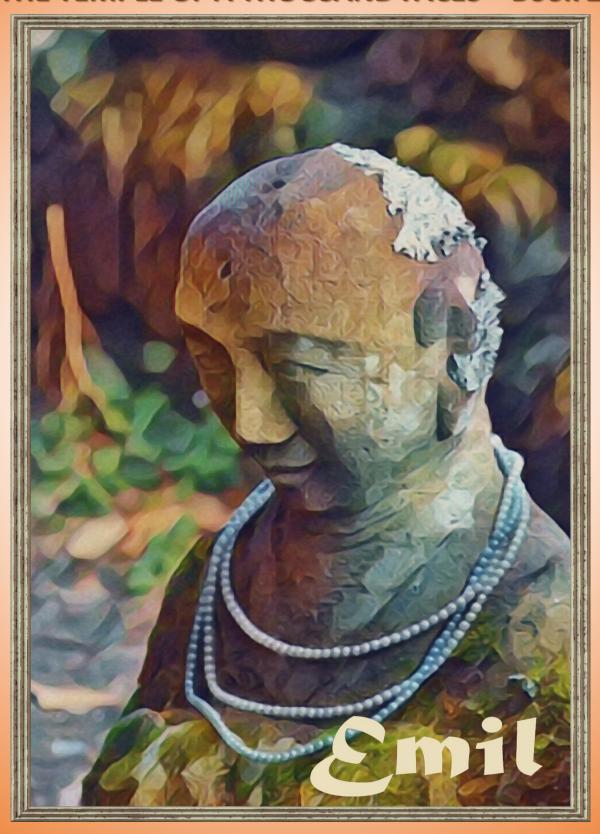
You see that I am within days of having my visa expire and I just received word that those foul, evil socialist accountant thugs at WWWG has convinced Seine to again break up my book into a multi-volume edition. No! This isn't good news!!!

See, bubba, I don't get an extra commission check for the other volumes as the contract was a book about Kyoto and as was explained by the foulest, head thug of WWWG's Communist click of accountant scum, said with full hearted and extended chuckle of utter delight...

"Read the contract!"

So, I went back to my room and dug up the contract from the bottom of my "get-out-town" (zombie) survival bag and I chock on having to admit that he was right.

This was the actual catalyst that started, prompted

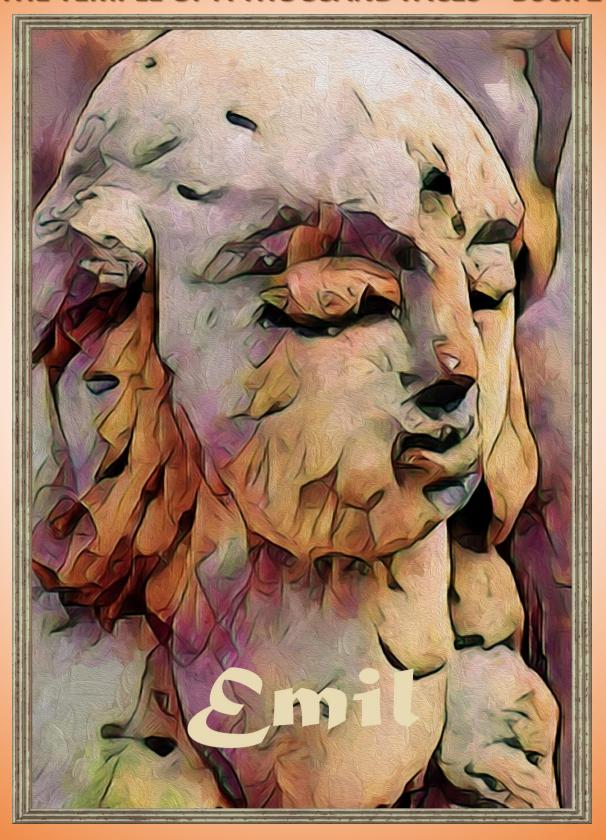


EVERY HAVE ONE OF THOSE DAYS?

my downhill spiral early this morning, followed quickly by the fact the hotel's clothes drier was only blowing cold air and after the failed, futile effort to further invest another 100 yen in my misguided belief that the longer I ran the drier...that it might actually dry my clothes — So I am out the door this morning trailing a dripping puddle of soapy water behind me. If you remember from my previous blog (last week) when the discussion of staying in Kyoto after my Tourist Visa expired and that my Travel Guide (although, they prefer the word consultant rather strongly) suggested that I apply for refugee/political asylum as a means of staying long term but, to my continued bad news, Japan doesn't have a refuge visa policy and from what I was told by the smiling, polite clerk at the Immigration Office.

Although as was culturally madidated for her to be polite, she did crack a smile and raised her hand over her lips to hide her chuckle at she thought to be the funniest thing that she had heard in a long time.

I have become rather well-a-tuned and somewhat of



EVERY HAVE ONE OF THOSE DAYS?

a guru master in how to utilize this cultural weakness for "being polite" to my advantage and I pushed forward to talk to her boss — who had then, to stop his normal business to talk with me as not to be seem that he was being impolite to a tourist.

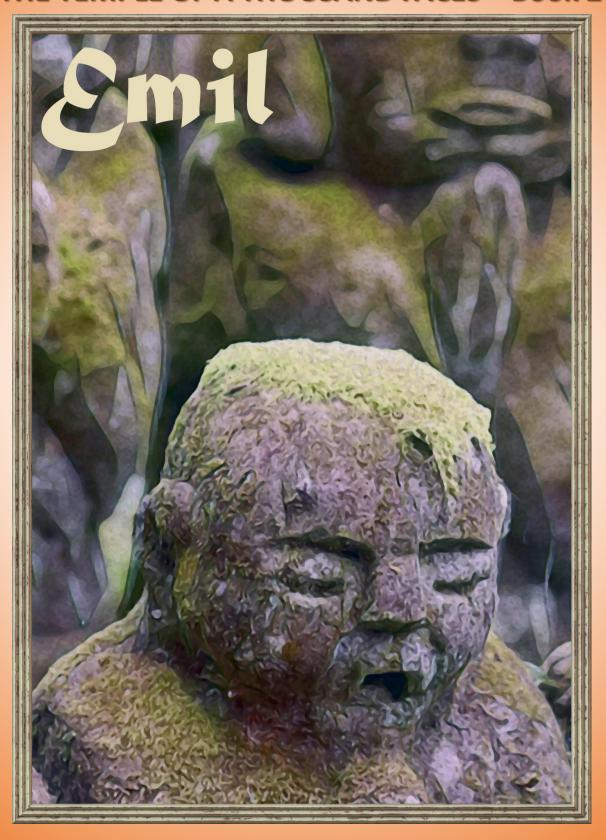
We sat down and I started to lay out my case that I feared for life and limb by having returning to Singapore and if there was **NO** refuge Visa class then, I needed to apply for political asylum.

He just looked at me with a serious, half frown for the longest while after my request and it was almost to the point that I was feeling uncomfortable.

But, this is Japan and he went to file cabinet, pulled out a large stack of forms and additional FAQ sheets for each form and said "I need to ask you some questions...if you have the time or you can make an appointment with my clerk to process your request(s)..."

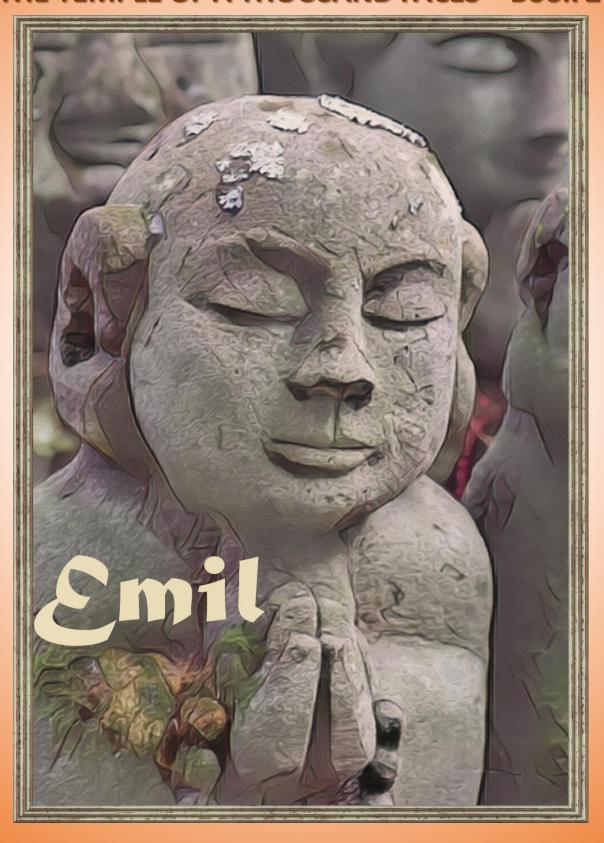
How long would it take to get an appointment?

He smiled and said "about three weeks or so...this is our busy season, you know."



EVERY HAVE ONE OF THOSE DAYS?

But, Sir! My visa expires next week? Can we talk and then I can return the forms tomorrow, if I could please? He shrugged, invited me to return to his desk and this is where the day swept back in, taking a big bite out of my butt as he started his questions with... "Please, let me understand that you are from Singapore? You are a citizen of that country?" Seems that the Japanese Policy only applies to those fleeing their home country and so, I never got the opportunity to explain about the gang violence that I suffered at the hands of the communist gang of accountants from WWWG...nor, to explain the daily terror of my landlady and how she uses the confiscation of my few megger belongs by her giant Manchurian-ancestry nephews as a means of economic discrimination due merely to my lateness in paying the princely sums of money for my rent. That went out the door as he politely explained that if I went back to Singapore next week, applied and was granted citizenship there; I could bring the forms



EVERY HAVE ONE OF THOSE DAYS?

back and his clerk would happily schedule me a review interview.

Deflated and bummed, I asked him what my option were and he merely said...

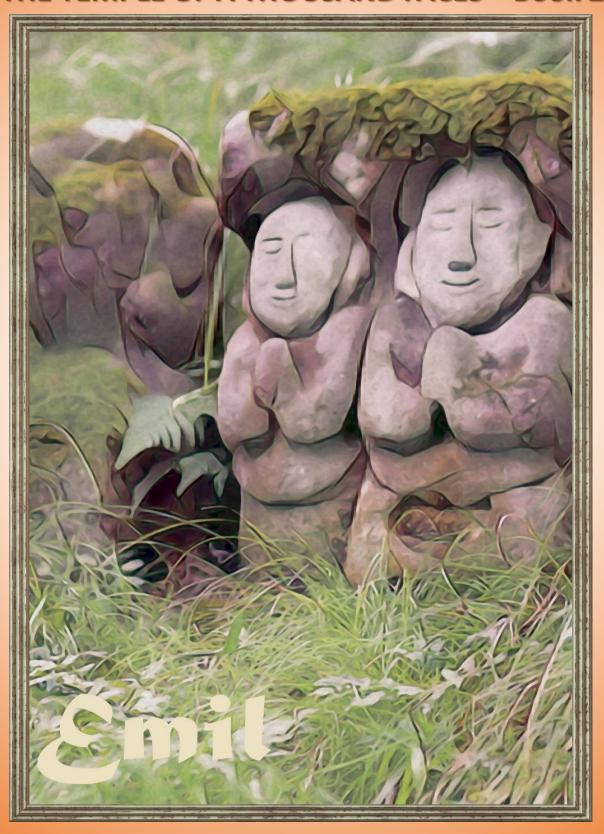
"Mr. Emil go home!"

I pushed and in almost a defeated whisper, I asked if that was all that I could do...

Again, out of cultural breed politeness, he then asked...

"Are you working here in Japan?"

I have been on this rodeo, here in Asia, long enough to understand that a positive response (even as a Internet Nomad) without the proper work permit, tax licensing and stamps in my passport, this was the quickest way to end up cooling my heels in an immigration cell awaiting a hearing, fines and deportation (blacklisted from returning for years). I gave the correct answer that I wasn't without skipping a beat and immediate confirmed that I was merely a tourist.



EVERY HAVE ONE OF THOSE DAYS?

"How would you support yourself here in Japan? Do you have family here? Are you planning to marry a Japanese Women?"

All questions to see if I could be tripped up and shown that I was lying about my work status...
Remember, that if I wasn't careful in answering this round of questions, I had committed a serious crime of lying to an Immigration Official (a senior one at that) ...might be even a felony here as the Japanese get really bent out of shape by liars...another cultural shortcoming by Western Standards.

OH Schiff!

Word to the wise to my old buddy, Burbank's most respected Congress Person, Adam Schiff if your staff is still monitoring my blog for threat of lawsuits or to deplatforming me for that silly petition that I started for the good people of Burbank to hold a special election to recall you from office (all the while, I always thought you could take a joke, buddy?) ... Please, for God's Sake, Adam don't even think of coming here!

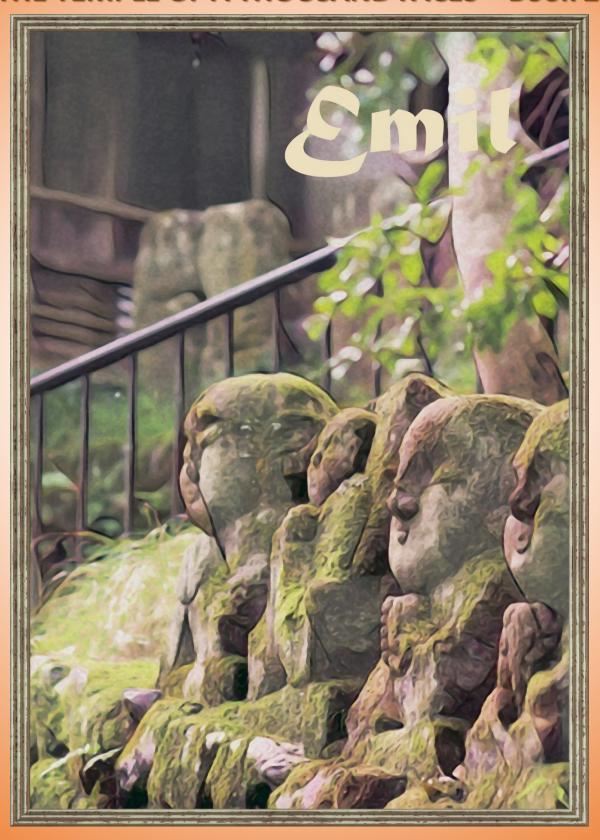


EVERY HAVE ONE OF THOSE DAYS?

Adam, my dear friend, since you are seemingly like so incapable of truthfulness...you would be a really old man when and if you walked out of a Japanese Jail Cell.

The most difficult part of the questions that he seemed to be routinely asking me was the question about any relationship with a Japanese Woman. With Japan's declining birthrates, the overall aging of the whole of the Japanese population demographics, the idea (like in China) that a woman of childbearing age is a natural resource and to have a Japanese Natural Resource married to a foreign devil was just a step too far for at least most Japanese Men to accept in politeness.

At that point, the questions started to feel too direct and as I said, it was not my intend to spent all of the next week in a holding cell here at this small immigration office awaiting my deportation...So, I thanked him for his time, said that I was late for a day trip tour and I quickly made my way to the door.



EVERY HAVE ONE OF THOSE DAYS?

In fact, I hadn't lied as I had a ten o'clock meeting with my faithful, Tourist Consultant, back at Kyoto Station.

This now brings us back full circle to this small pub near Kyoto Station...

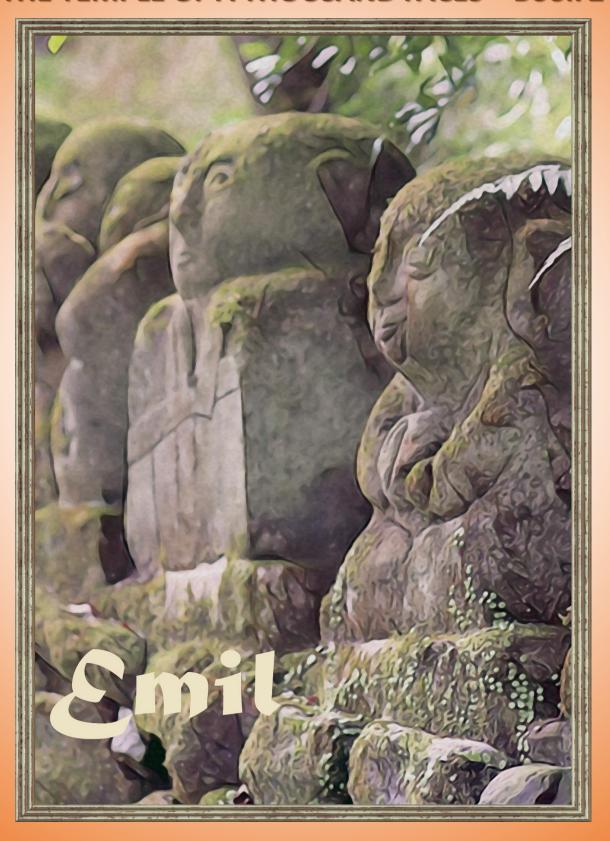
Aren't you sad that you asked...Uhh?

Now, along with the Killer headache from hell, the worst and most disappoint day of my entire trip only half-way done; I am tired from having to use what little energy and clearness of mind that I was holding on to as a last resort.

The pub was small, a Japanese version of a neighborhood, dive bar where only due to the constant presence of my trusty, Travel Consultant was I allowed to stay (on my previous visits). It was darkly lit even at mid-morning but, that is

what I needed and I hoped that it and a few rounds of the cheap, pub brand Sake would dull and take the edge off the jackhammer humming upside my left eye.

As I stared at my glass, I heard someone seem to be addressing me...



EVERY HAVE ONE OF THOSE DAYS?

No!

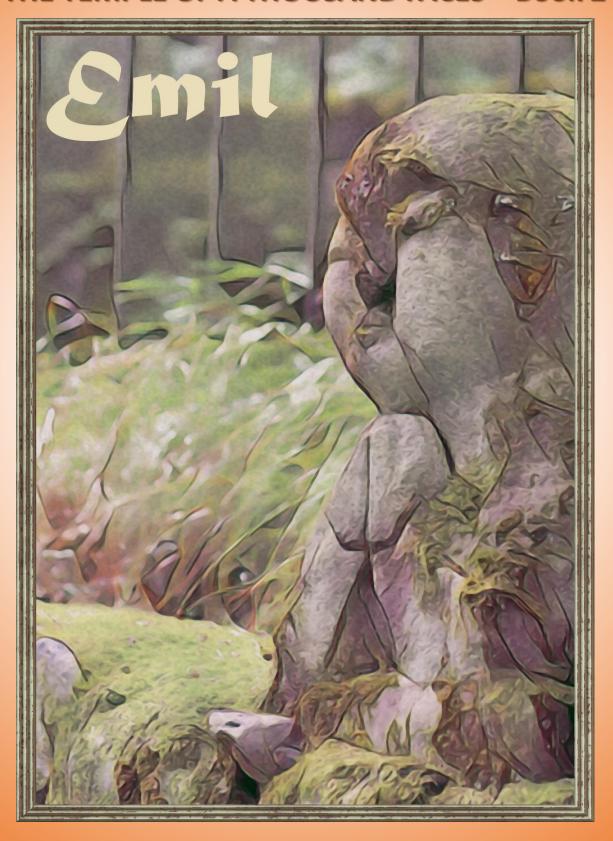
Can't be...I don't know anyone here other than the bartender and our conversations were limited to "What you want?" and an occasional argument over the inflated bill that most places present to foreign devils as an encouragement to not come back while staying always polite.

Again, this disjoined voice now grew louder in addressing me with a heavily accented English tone (Irish maybe?) and not wishing to create a ruckus by being accused of the cardinal sin of rudeness; I turned to see yet another foreign devil sitting a few barstools down from me.

What a day!

Just wanted a moment to sit here in the semi-dark of this pub while I nursed my glass of Sake and I could quietly express my self-pity for the trials of truly a day from Hell and now some old Irish guy wants to have a conversation with me!

I looked down the bar at him and asked him in my most Japanese (fake) polite tone if I knew him?



EVERY HAVE ONE OF THOSE DAYS?

Seeing that I was finally paying attention to him, he looked me dead in the eyes, didn't stutter nor blink as he calmly to me...

"I killed Kennedy!"

Whatz?

"I killed Kennedy!!!"

What are the odds? What a better way to continue my journey down the long road of disastrous events of this day and now I got some drunk fool wanting to confess that he killed JFK back in 1963...

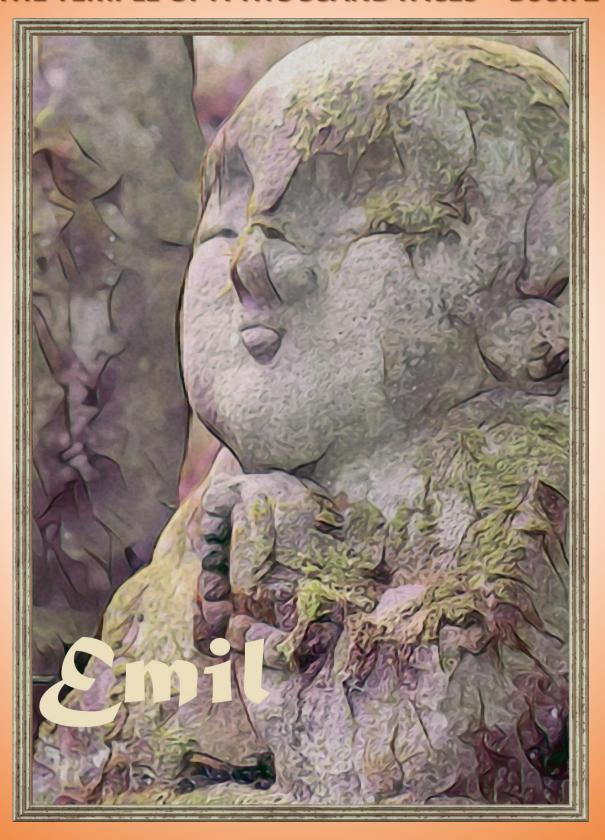
Well he was old enough!

What do you say, how do you answer someone who just confessed that he had been the person who killed Kennedy back in 1963?

I thought and said the only thing that I could... Good on ya! Glad you did! It prevented me from having to do it, myself!

He seemed happy with my answer and nodded his appreciation for my kind thoughts.

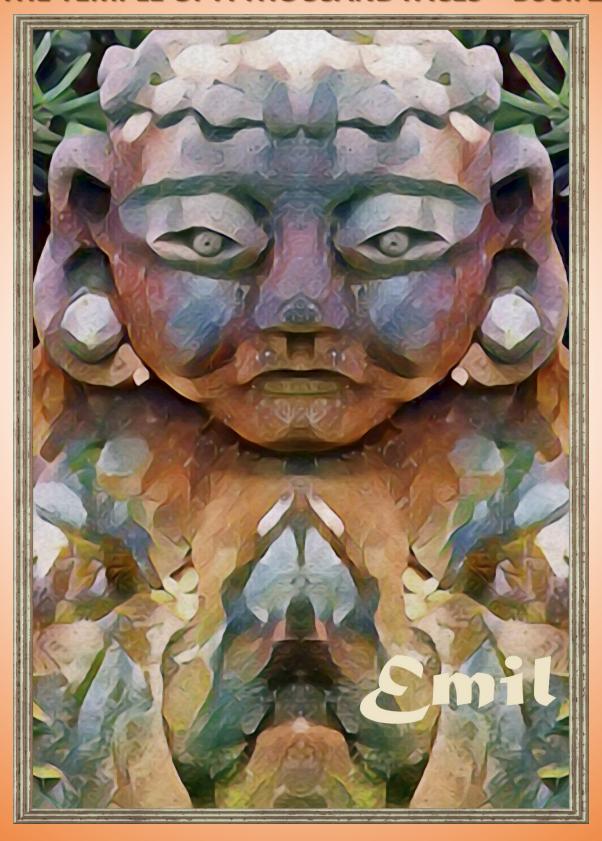
On a normal day, I might have engaged him in a longer conversation and who knows, maybe, he did

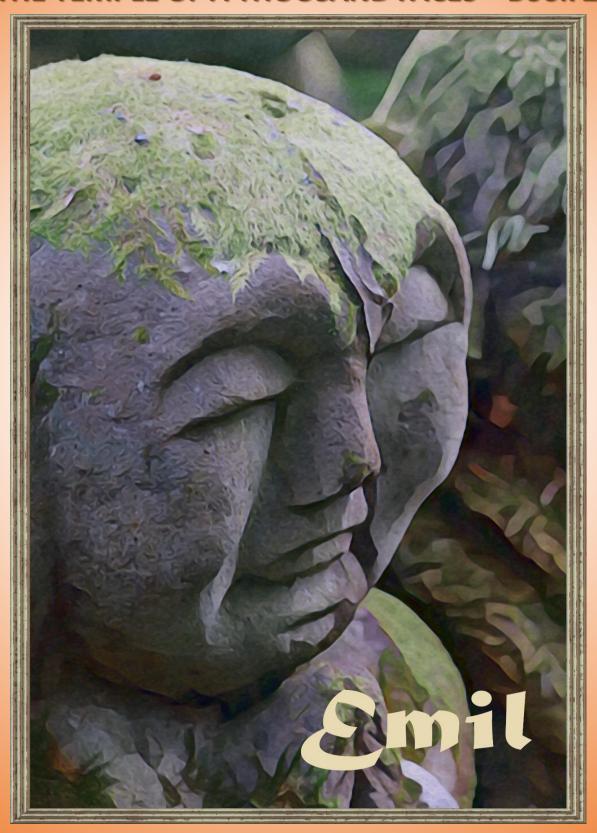


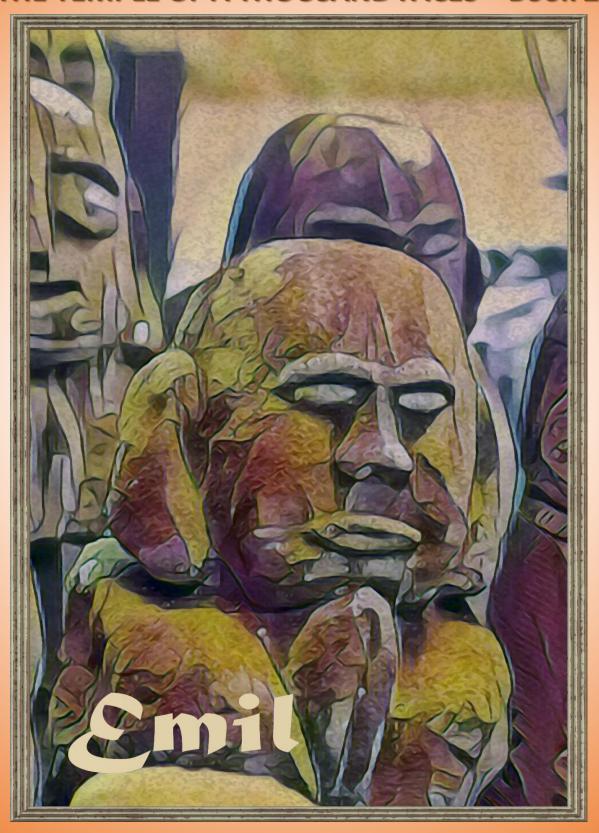
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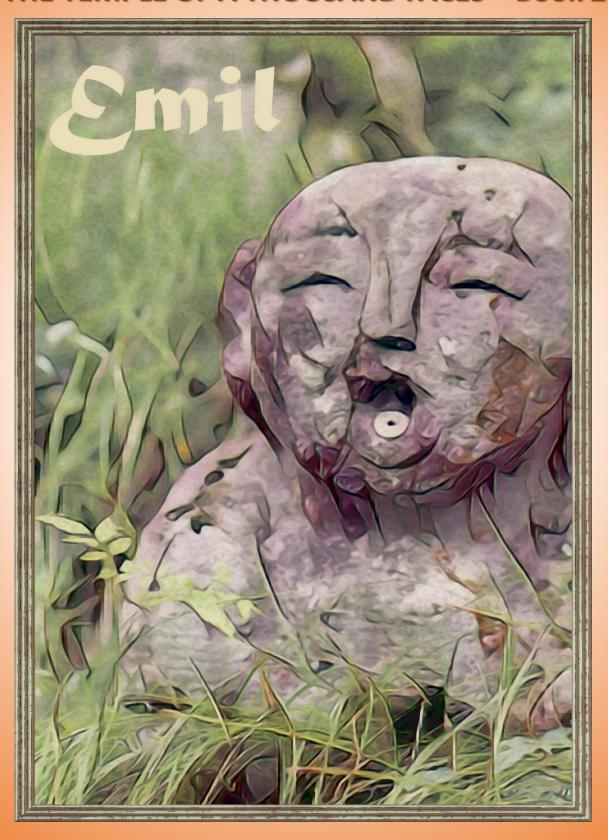
kill JFK...seemed that almost everyone else from the Mob, CIA, the Cubans; Russians and Lyndon Johnson were involved — so, why leave the Irish out?
In after thought, as I sit here trying to commit this to pen; it would make a lot of sense as Pappy Kennedy was a famous bootlegger, rum runner; some have even say that he was the king of the Boston Irish Mob and maybe, this was some blood oath feud against him and not a CIA Political Coup as most of us now believe.
You heard it here first...it was the Irish Mob who took Kennedy out and the actual gunman is sitting in Kyoto Station dive bar...

Instead, I gulped my drink down, put 200 yen on the bar (NO TIPPING here!) and left for my appointment...



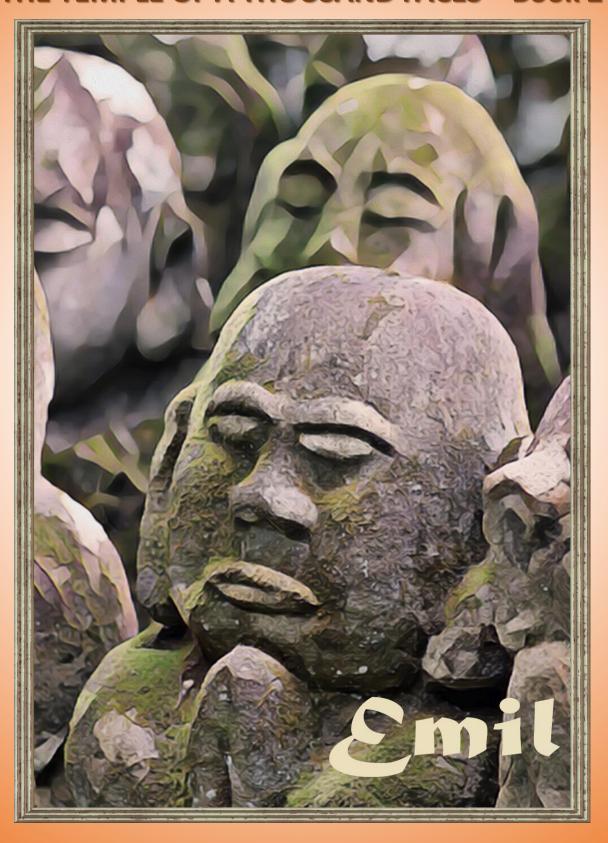








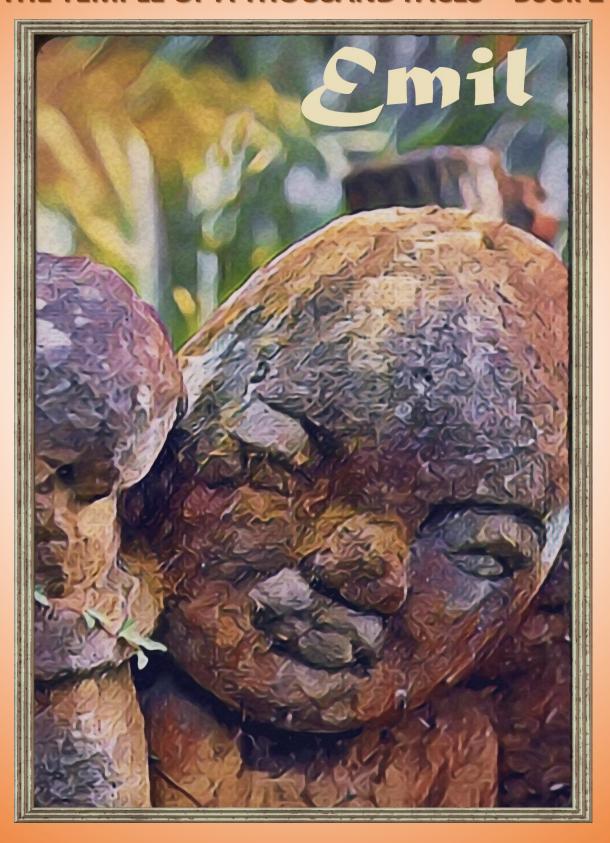












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Seine LaGone

You're in bed right now and you're worrying how to deal with a situation that seems out of your hands.

God says... "Be still I'm already at work. Trust me and rest."

Emil is in Kyoto, Japan - 18 November at 24:25
"I was actually there, in that very position and state of mind...Last night!"

Maybe, it is my ADD (Attention Deceit Disorder) that prevents me from following through on this ageless advice...

Do what i can't and I betcha, it works rather well... Instead, I just finished my last bottle of Cuban Rum,

these days, they are so repetitive, that reading their all CAP twitter Tweets knock me out in no time...

IMPORTANT NOTE:

Hey guys! (Twitter Trolls) "I think ya all need new material!" You need some serious creative help here with your continued posting(s)?

You are in a rut and need a serious ghost writer (like me?) to spice up you attacks and cutting responses...

You can see it too, can't ya?

Never, fear...as I am concerned that it's no fun battling with you all anymore...Already know what you are gonna say...

Seriously...I am here to a cutting response intervention for you...my Lost Children of the Woke.

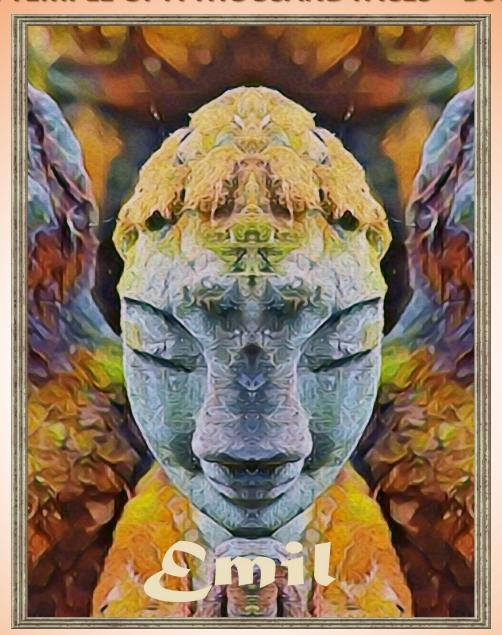
Hey...I am available! I'm not that expensive and you know from how often I have, ever so badly invaded your **WOKE**Save Places and left you crying; to know I'm **GOOD!**I can even set you up on a payment plan like you have with your bogus student loans —

ON APPROVED CREDIT ONLY...SORRY!

Just send me a Facebook Message, what you want and I will quickly respond with an actual pricing breakdown.

I am available to do consulting work at a slightly higher price structure.

Look forward to hearing from ya!



THEN THERE WAS A GROUP OF SPECIAL CARVED HEADS

Deep into the outer reaches of the temple grounds, I stumbled up on a what is turning out to be a secret grotto of heads and as I later began to process the images, I started to see within these statues had been carved (what can best be called) numerous images of demon-like creatures hidden in plain sight...

Emil is in Kyoto, Japan - 18 November at 20:25

WARNING: This Statue is reserved for somewhat adult viewing...I think???

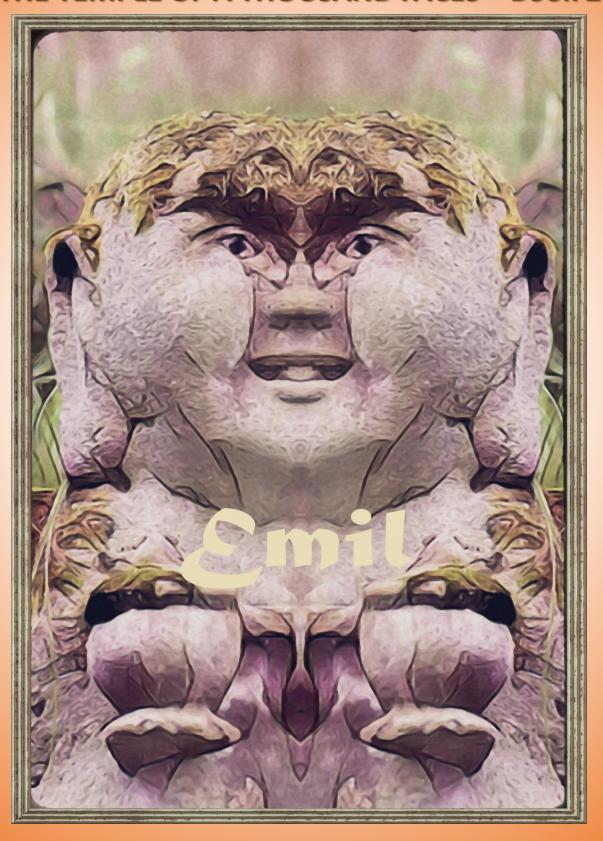
Still working on the new book...I am so bored with my inability to just go out and shot pictures here without fear of fine or prison since I lack the proper funds for bail...

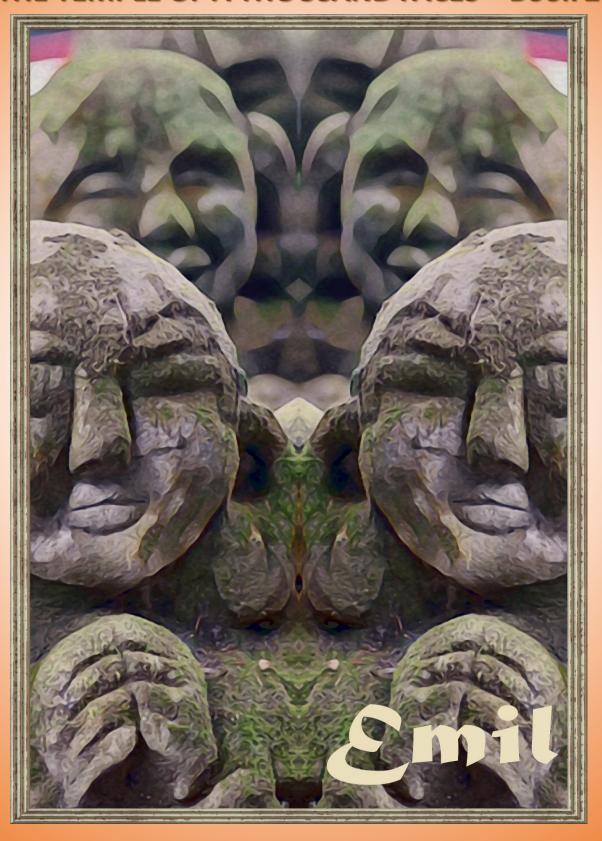
Anyway, these are part of the new set that I discovered in the back reaches of The Temple of a Thousand faces and if you look closely, hidden in plain view, is some rather scary and other-worldish carvings into this group of statues.

NO!!!

I am not gonna tell you were...are ya crazy, Dude??? This is my find and It will remain my secret as I plan to make a few dinars/pesos/yen off my discovery.

Emil - Canon 80D/SL3 100mm F2.0 shot @ F8

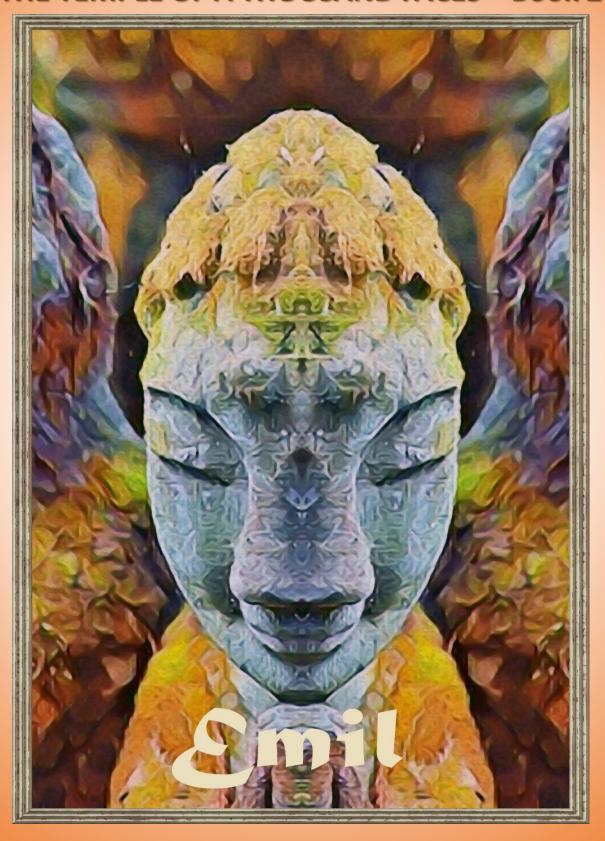












Emil is in Kyoto, Japan - 17 November at 11:05

"SUNDAY AFTERNOON

@ THE TEMPLE OF A 1000 FACES..."

Keep coming back because of all the places here in Kyoto, only here is it possible to utilize the Temple's quietness and the peacefulness of all the surrounding forest to actually be alone with my thoughts...

Mostly, the Temple is semi-deserted of the hordes of selfie-obsessed, tourists that endlessly swarm the major of easier to get to locations and sites closer to the city. It really isn't that hard to get here just time consuming if you are on a normal tour group schedule but, I have joined the chorus of those devoted to the site and make it seem like trying to get to the moon...No need to destroy the sole place that you can just come sit, mediate if the urge over takes you or just sit quietly as your thoughts gibber-jabber endlessly...

I realize that it is a well-established fact known to most regular readers in that the American CDC Headquarters' in Atlanta has previously issued an "All Stations Warning" regarding being alone with my thoughts although it doesn't seem to adversely affect me to any great extend because I quit listening to myself years ago...It was just one fight after another and there seemed to be no middle ground - so, I gave up listening.

Emil is in Kyoto, Japan - 17 November at 05:21 ·

TALKING DOGS?

I see a down size to this as they do hear and see everything in your household and if just one out of the whole lot is a busybody or has a gossipy nature...you could be in real trouble!

Who is your chatty dog gonna share your secrets with...???? Can their testimony be used in court...???

"Your Honor...I call their family dog to the stand..."

Did ya think about that, Bubba???

Soundboard

Beside...do you really want to know what your dog actually thinks about ya????



Emil is in Kyoto, Japan - 17 November at 03:50 "SATURDAY AFTERNOON OUT IN THE PARK..."

Still waiting for the ducks to return from their holiday in Tokyo so that I will have something to shoot fotos of - with the new regressive, antiphotography laws passed at the start of this month...here in Kyoto.

Emil - Canon 80D/SL3 100mm F2.0 shot @ F8

Emil is in Kyoto, Japan - 12 November at 15:42 · Now it is almost dinner time here in Kyoto and page 35 is finally done - actually, I am almost up to page 40...only 80 more to go...

Oh...NO!!!

I don't like the original page 35!

Emil - Canon 80D 100mm F2.0 shot @ F8

Emil is in Kyoto, Japan - 11 November at 22:00 "...only got 30 pages of the new book done when the schedule says it should be done..."

Now its Midnight over here in Kyoto and it is really more like 35 pages actually done...well...34...I don't like 35!

Emil - Canon 80D 100mm F2.0 shot @ F8

Emil is in Kyoto, Japan - 11 November at 20:59 Long day and yet, it is starting to look like it's gonna be even a longer night as I have only got 30 pages of the new book done when the schedule says it should be done...

Regardless of the messenger opinions, I think I might keep the beard even though it is growing in white. Yes...but, I don't agree that I look like Colonel Sanders' Grandpa....I believe it makes me look more like a professor or a man of mystery....

NO!!!!

Not Austen Powers...thank you very much...

Let's not go there...it's late and I still have a full night
of work to get done.

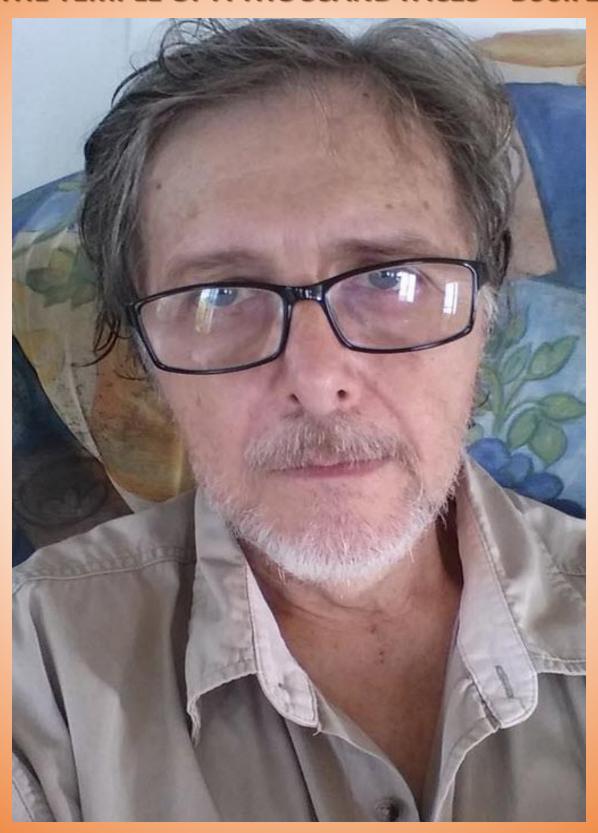
Emil - Canon 80D/SL3 100mm F2.0 shot @ F4

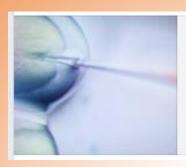
Emil is in Kyoto, Japan - 10 November at 11:51 "SUNDAY AFTERNOON @

THE TEMPLE OF A 1000 FACES"

Note: NO live people photographed there - so, NO law broken!!! The Temple does give a release form...as in the form of the price of admission.

Emil – Canon 80D/SL3 100mm F2.0 shot @ F8





LADBIBLE.COM

Aussie Company Creates Virus That Can Kill Every Type Of Cancer

Now they're getting ready for human trials.

Emil is in Kyoto, Japan - 8 November at 22:39

"I AM LEGEND IN THE REAL WORLD?"

Isn't this the starting point to the Will Smith movie "I am Legend?"

Remember...Was it not a similar type of bioengineering virus that mutated in the medical trials and which created the collapse of civilization with the death of over 6.5 billion people in raging, pandemic plague?

I understand that was a movie but, the similar way this is being rolled out is so eerily similar to its movie version...

Maybe too many zombies movies under my belt and I have read the fantastic "World War Z" book (not that movie - which sucked because the Chinese Censors ruined by forcing them to take out the parts on China and the rewrite used so little of the original

i

book plus Brad Pitts' action character was too far off the chart!) too many times - which I have...even have the audio book!

This may be true but, somehow there is a large volume of what was once (when I was a kid) science fiction which is now scientific proven fact.

Maybe, it's just late and being a chilly evening is the real reason(s) why I got a chill as I first read all this below news story...

No... I left my tinfoil hat back at the flat in Singapore. Still, I would bookmark this company and follow their medical trials just in case!



Emil is in Kyoto, Japan - 8 November at 16:10 I'm not gonna to really weigh in on this posting...most regular readers here will get it...as the Peace Corps and me go back long time and either of us is very popular with the other...

But, listen up Campers, these can be a good gig...especially, if you are already in Thailand...

TAKE A LOOK...

Just don't tell them I sent you...not if you really want the job...Good Luck!

NOTE:

I had put this in the comments below but, no one reads comments, right?

So, I moved this up here as a Reader's Digest version of a rather complicated drama...

It's a very long drama, soap opera kind of story but, I keep my membership up here on the site to upset them (and it does) as they have tried hard to bury any memory of me...and after I learned the truth of how hard they tried to ruin the career of my best friend for something she didn't deserve, I am not a friend of their actions either nor of them in general! At the time, I was never told what they did to her, the threats and how in fact, she allowed it to protect me...

Ajaan Sidhorn - who later told me the true story but, long after, I could not change the outcome...

For that I don't forget nor forgive...

Even 40 years later, it is a sore subject that I can't let go without a lot a therapy that I can not afford.



Emil is in Kyoto, Japan – 8 November at 09:38

OTAGINENBUTJI TEMPLE:

NEAR THE TEMPLE OF A THOUSAND FACES Book 1

New book is out & if you haven't noticed, WWWG is again over-the-top in their promotions...

So to even the playing field, here is a low-res sample:

DEAR CAMPERS,

It's 3 AM and I still can't get to sleep...the first book is out but Seine sells them for almost nothing and thus, I make literally, nothing as my cut...

Robbery!!! Thievery!!!

I blame those most fowl, socialist accountant thugs that Seine has employed along with the most spiteful of them all, their most foul leader, Mr. Chucky....

They convinced Seine that by selling so low, they will make more on volume sales.

Volume sales?????

WTF\$!#\$

So, I can't sleep worrying about these new fascist, antiphotography laws they just enacted here in Kyoto while I fear that Mr. Chucky and his evil minions will use this as an excuse to have Seine recall me...cancelling all of the remaining books...

Seems their suggestion was that Seine should pull the contract as I foolishly said that ducks were the only thing left to freely photograph and then, I might have added, even more stupidly, that they all seemed to be on holiday...

So, my fellow campers, if I cannot call out the better angels of their characters, I may soon be back in Singapore and I am not relishing that possibility as I am now several months late on my bills in Singapore...

It started to rain again...what else can go wrong...??

Emil UPDATE: I understand WWWG's desire to make money but really, you guys are destroying my Bohemian Artist Image with all this overt commercialism!

Emil UPDATE: No, Seine, I am not gonna start burning my advance checks...I am Bohemian but, I ain't EE Cummings...I heard that!

OK "I'm no poet either!"

But, see the difference is that I know it and I can live with that...can you and your band of socialist accounting thugs, can you say the same?
So, there!



Emil is in Kyoto, Japan – 7 November at 01:47

"MISSING SEOUL..."

Brings back so many memories...I truly miss Seoul! Should have kept my opinions to myself... Smartly, I now think of the idea.

But, how was I to know that the Ministry of Communications (Information) would be so thinskinned and feel so strongly about the Little, Jolly Fat Man up in the North...

Go Figure...

Maybe, I will go up to Tokyo and visit the embassy and see if they have more of a sense of humor and be willing to take me off the blacklist of visitors and I can then, go back home!

Emil - Canon 80D/SL3 100mm F2.0 shot @ F4

Emil is in Kyoto, Japan – 6 November at 01:24 "ANOTHER LONG NIGHT ABOUT TO CLOSE DOWN..."

70 pages now done on new book...new record...a lot of time on my hands with this new anti-photography law - as it is now in effect...it is the new draconian law here in Kyoto with no street photography allowed, people photography not without a release form filled out or an actual filming permit - which the local tourist information office couldn't tell me where to get...and I ain't gonna ask any of the army of rent-a-cops lurking about any official buildings,



temple or shrine...as they might have me arrested or break my camera...by accident, of course!!! Maybe, both???

Then again...

Just maybe, it's me but, I am still not seeing this new law enforced against any of the seeming endless horde of travel bloggers that still occupy the high ground with their stolen line of "Gee...I am just a tourist" that I swear they stole my stick...
Living poor here Kyoto really prevents me from testing this theory one way or the other...and the idea of cooling my heels in an immigration cell is not a thing that I have ever looked forward to...
Hopefully, I will be here to complete this book and maybe, I can drag it on to complete the next...
Then again, my visa ends towards the end of the month!





NEWS.YAHOO.COM

China is reportedly sending men to sleep in the same beds as
Uighur Muslim women

Emil is in Kyoto, Japan – 5 November at 16:03

"MODERN CHINESE LUST"

The story I just shared is the other side of the similar root cause...not enough women in China of marriageable age...these stories all tie into the same root cause...too many girl babies were aborted or killed at birth under China's One Child Policy and now, there are seven men for every woman of marriage and childbearing age...

This does not include the kidnapping of Ethnic Chinese Girls along the Vietnam /China border to be sold to rich Chinese Families seeking Chinese Grandchildren...



"RACIST HATE CRIMES & MURDER RAMPANT IN CHINA!"

Access to the most advanced technology has not seem to bring any true WOKE sense of social enlightenment to China...as we were told that it would back in the 1990s.

After a long parade of similar stories and events, I have yet to see any of our Lost Children of the WOKE go on social media or the Twitter to publicly decry any of these numerous, these brutal acts, haven't seen one liberal other than myself or any, virtually none, of the WOKE generation's fellow travelers in social or regular media cover any of these stories nor has any player from the NBA stood tall to denounce these shameful acts against Chinese Minorities or foreigners nor do any of them seem willing to even simply call out the CCP for even worse, more hateful and racist crimes...committed against their very own people...ask the people of Hong Kong.

I understand that because of the single child laws in China actually resulted in the vast abortion or the outright murder of newborn girl babies; there are now seven, single males for every single female and so, Chinese Women are considered a natural resource and that this is a root cause in the rise of racial, fascist motivated ethnic murders...but, still the situation(s) do not make this right.

For you to stand still and to not call out these evil deeds, to not stand up again such blatant evil, are you not guilty too????

I was just pondering this question as I put this thought(s) to pen...

"If America is as truly evil as our WOKE Children claim us to be, then what does this make China?????"

Emil is in Kyoto, Japan – 5 November at 10:38

"NEW FASCIST LAWS"

Seems that this new anti-photography law in Kyoto has done a number on me, beat me like a drum and dumped my near lifeless body in a dark Kyoto alleyway and this is prompting the call by those jackals, those evil socialist (might as well be communist) accountants at WWWG to cry for my recall...

Just as I was considering myself as a near local, foreign devil and had really slip into step with the cadre of passive-aggressive nature of Kyoto Denizens.

I have deep concerns as to my pending return as my landlady (in Singapore) has infused herself into this cry for my return by adding that unless I have the past-due rent in her hands by this Friday; she will have her two big nephews gather all of stuff and sell it at their new second-hand store (the moving company didn't seem to work out so well - Maybe, like, I told them "No one in Singapore really moves...no place to move to...small island").

Thus, the die seems to be cast and I am without a viable backup plan to stay...

I could do my Hillary (more than I already have here) and make an enemy's list of all those Russia Agents (Hey! It always works for her...doesn't it?) who have been plotting against me...

Anyway, it has been raised by my sidekick, my local Tour Adviser that I could plead for refugee status for political reasons but, I have my doubts as how can I been a political refugee from Singapore?

Well, it is very true that I have openingly feared for my life there (in Singapore) on numerous occasions from various anti-social, terror gangs like my bill collectors, my landlady and mostly, Mr. Chuckie and his evil guild of near-communist accountants at WWWG.

In light of all that jazz? She tells me that her uncle works with the local police but was rather vague on what his actual position, what his job title really is...so I have some doubt(s)...and anytime, anywhere, anyone tells me "Don't Worry!"

I suddenly become nearly overcome with a deep fear of "OH! No!!! Not again...Are you detaining me officer?"

Updates later!

Emil - Canon 80D/SL3 100mm F2.0 shot @ F4



Emil is in Kyoto, Japan – 2 November at 15:25

"Who ever said Halloween is just for kids or was that Trix Cereal?"

Anyway, here in Japan like in Singapore, Halloween is

not for kids and is mostly considered to be an adult themed holiday...with it common for you to be told "please leave them rug rats at home because we are drinking until dawn..."

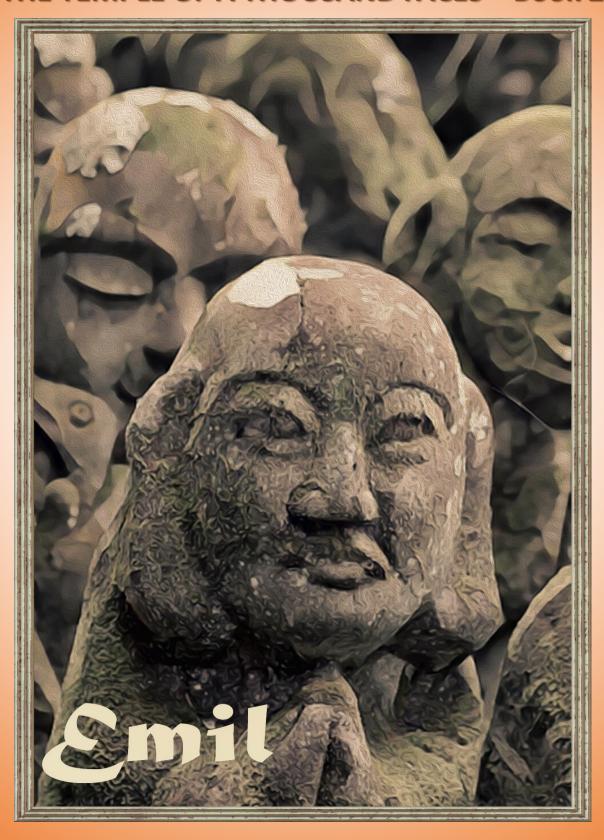
Was over at the Donki Store and the costumes were a very interesting selection from Sailor Moon to a rather interesting and very realistic poop mask/hat combo...would have got you a foto but, with the new anti-photography law, I am terrified of a big fine and thus spending up to 6 weeks (as a foreigner, you can be held for up to 6 weeks without charges or until your trial) time in a Japanese jail house when I wouldn't be able to pay the fine because I am living poor in Kyoto thanks to those swine, socialist accountants that now infest WWWG....

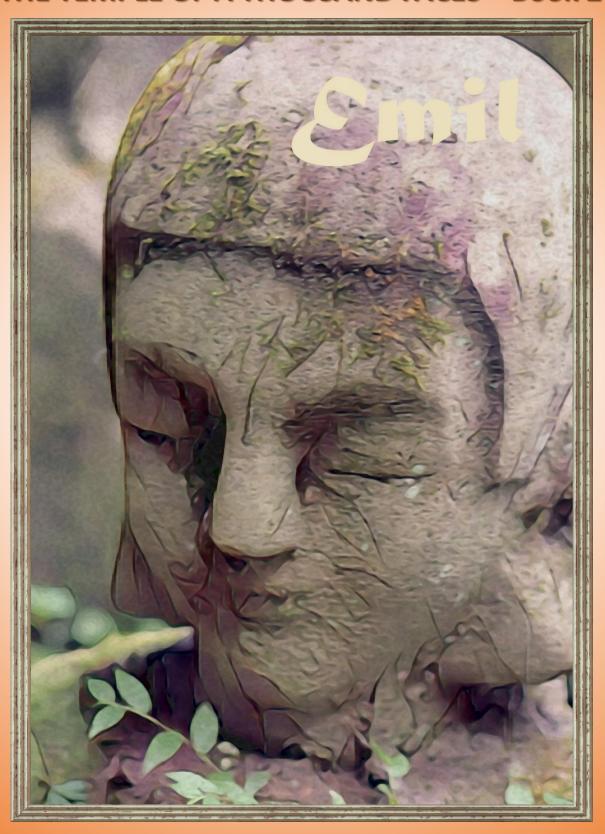
No candies given out here nor do you see children running wildly about here in Kyoto but then again, it is much more restrained than it is in Singapore where the parties often get too far out of control that they start to resemble scenes from the movie the "Purge."

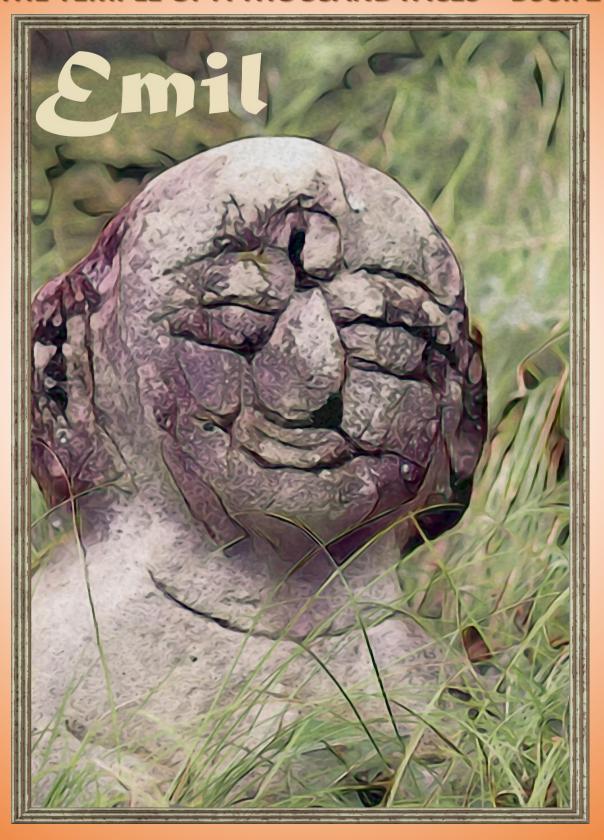
Halloween Prep here is serious, much thought and creativity are expected to be put into the logistics of costumes...it is your duty to do so and not bring insult to your party's host...

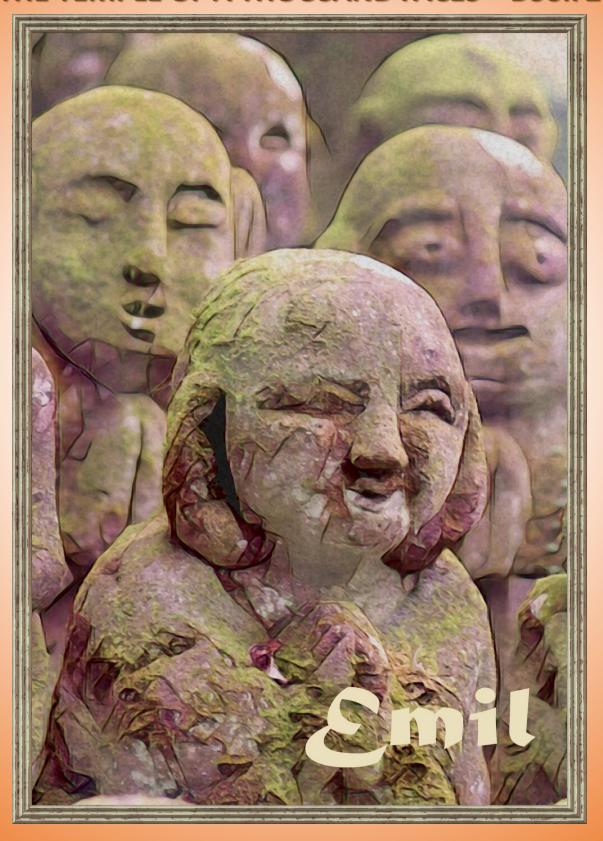
Emil - Canon SL3 100mm F2.0 shot at F2

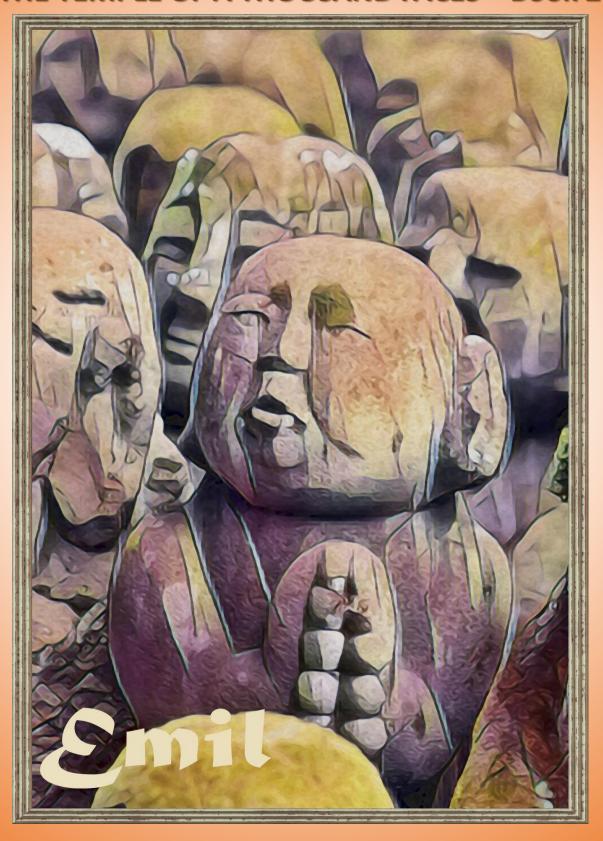


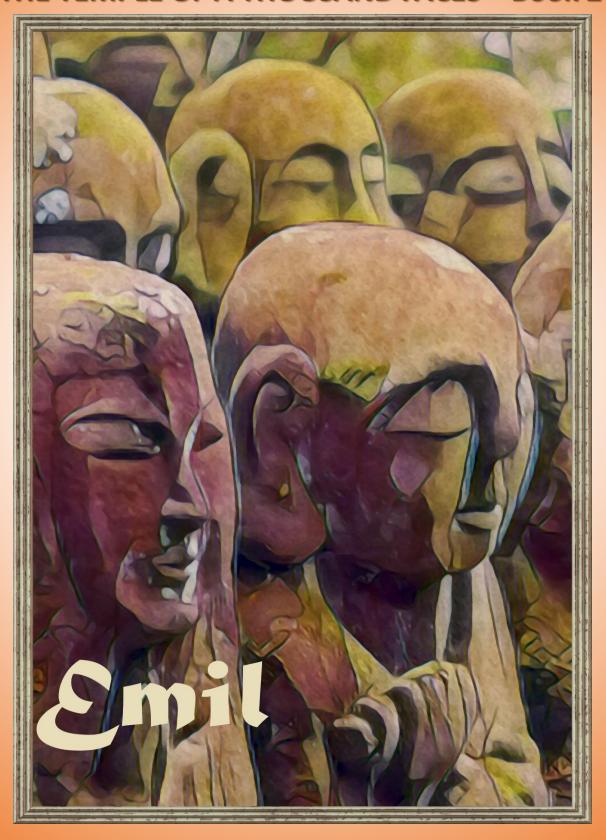


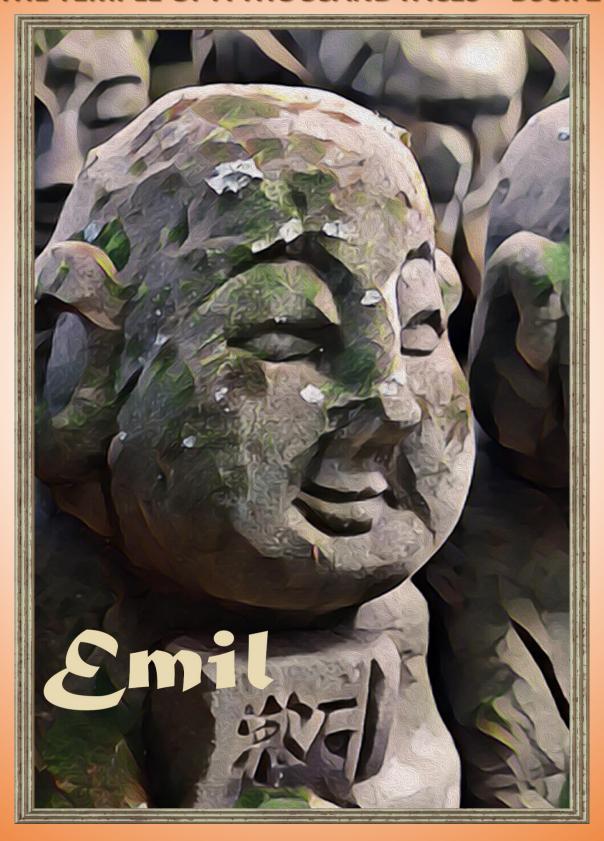


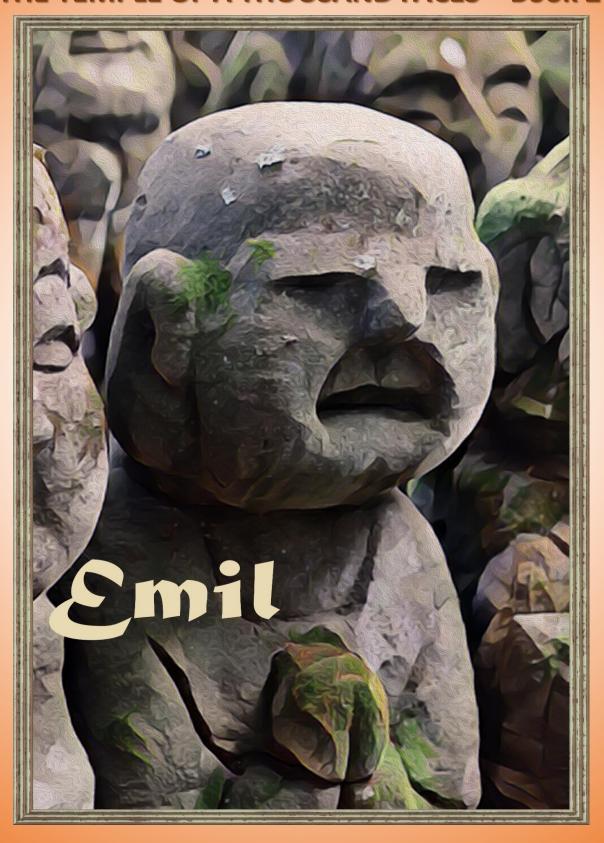


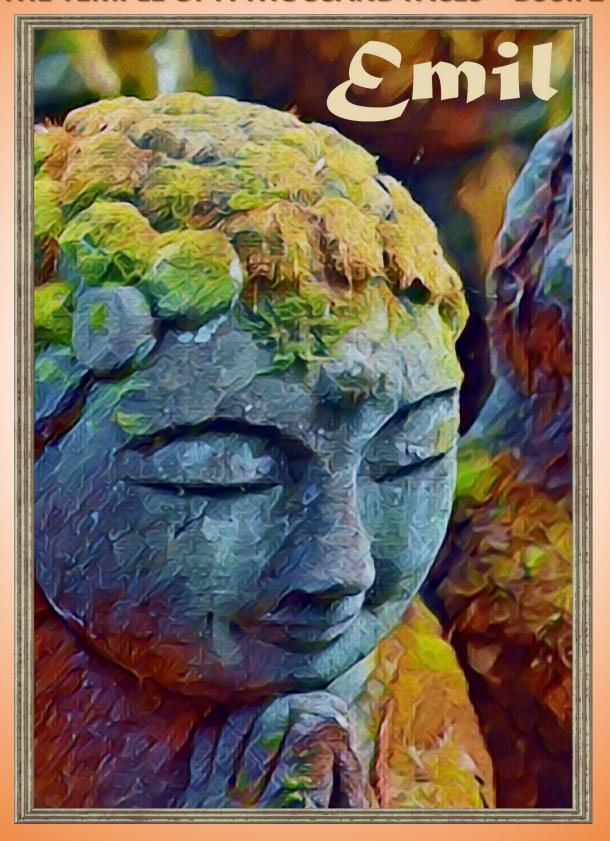


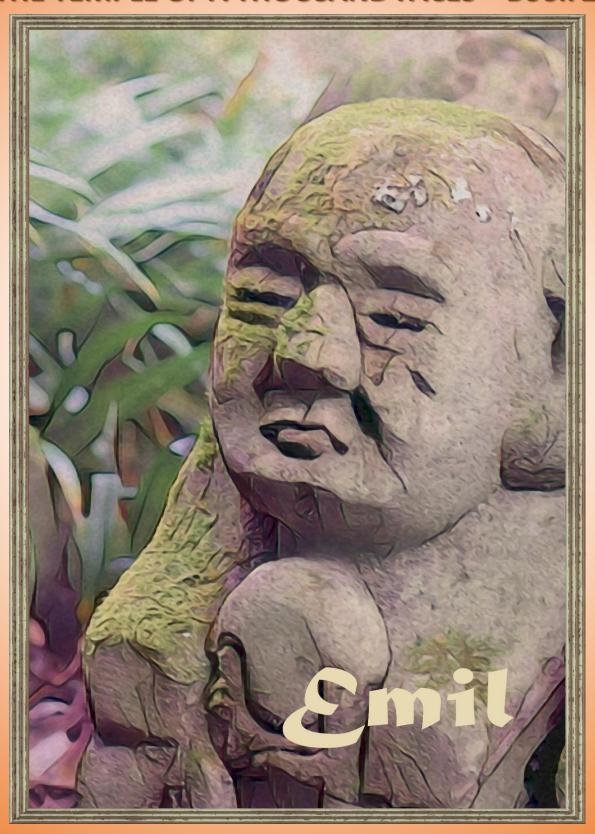


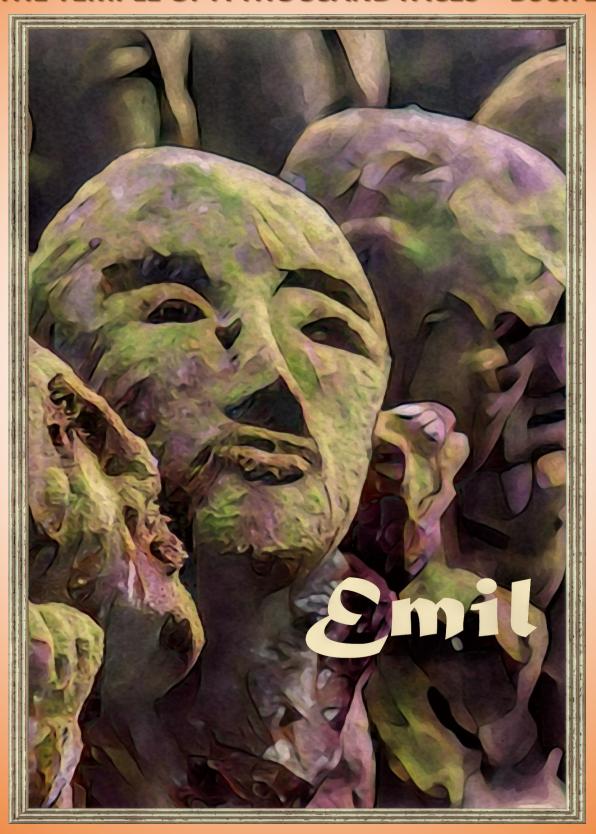


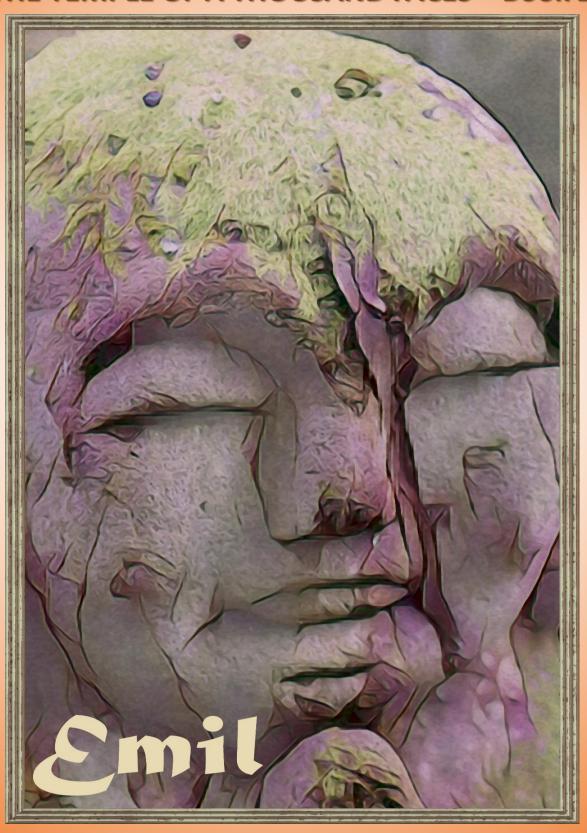


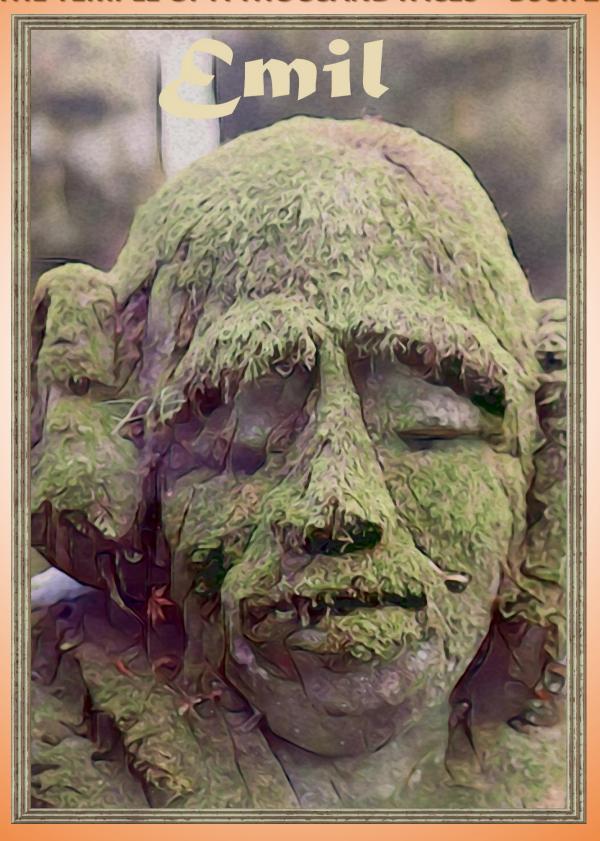






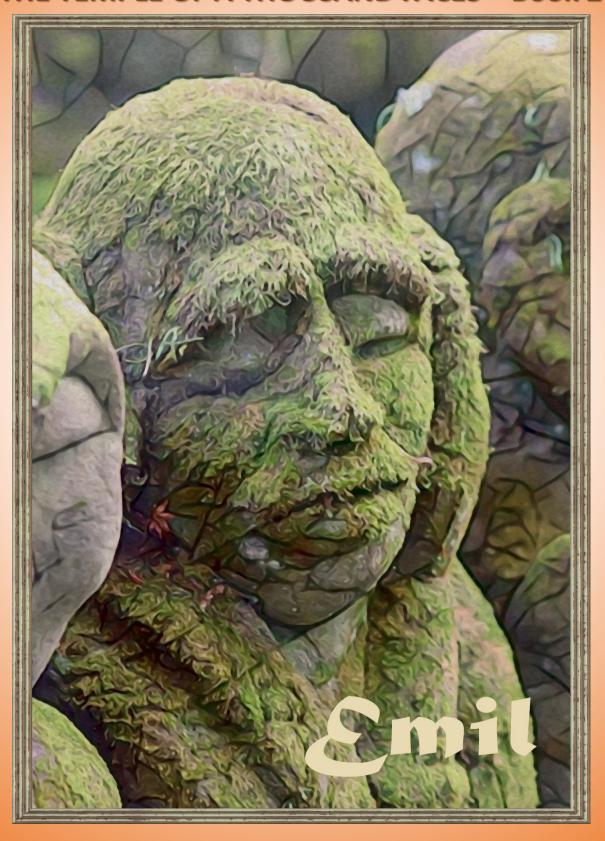


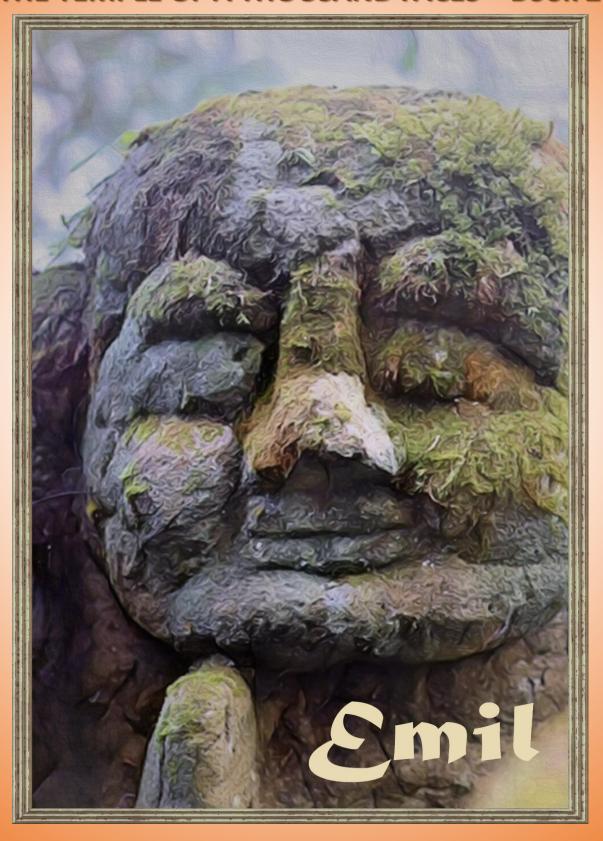


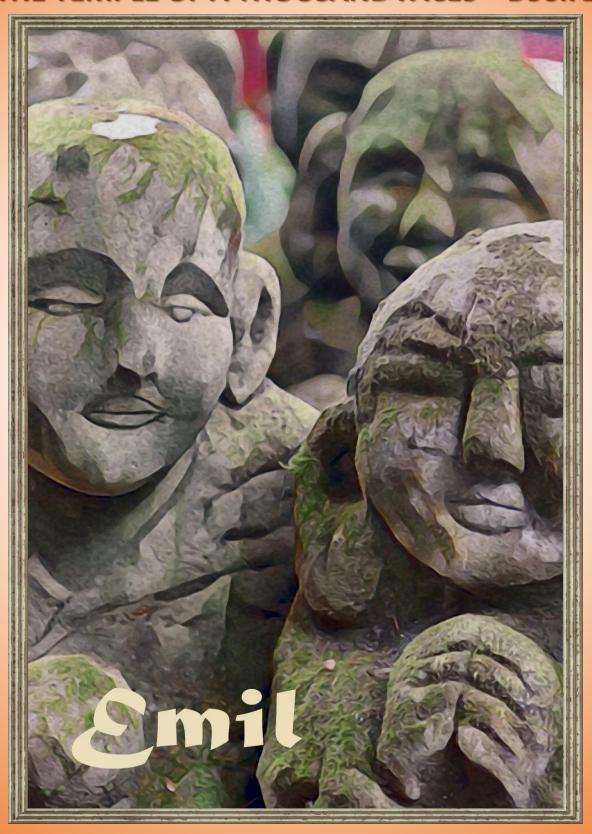


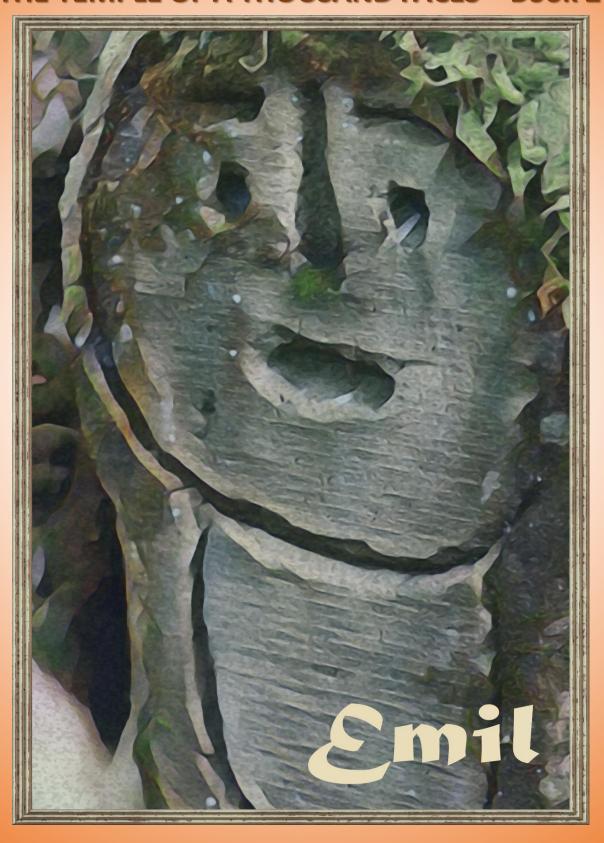


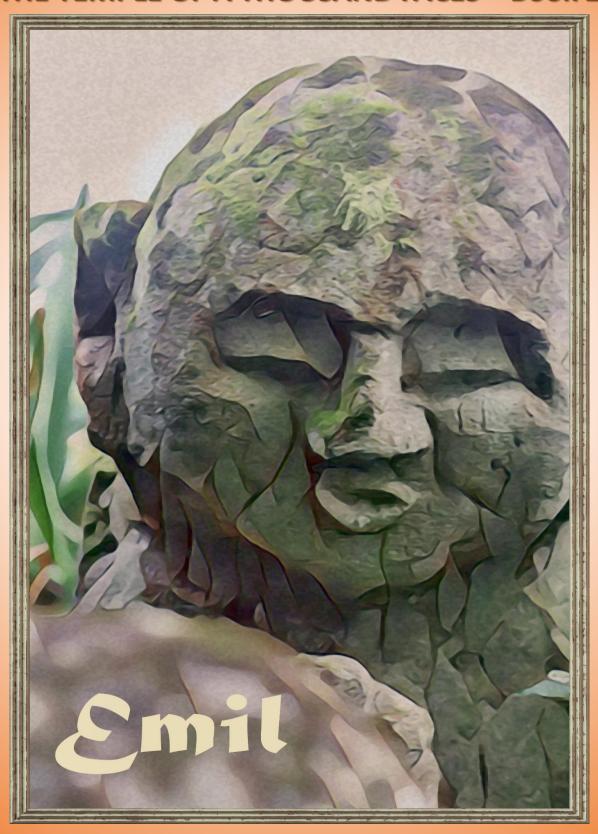












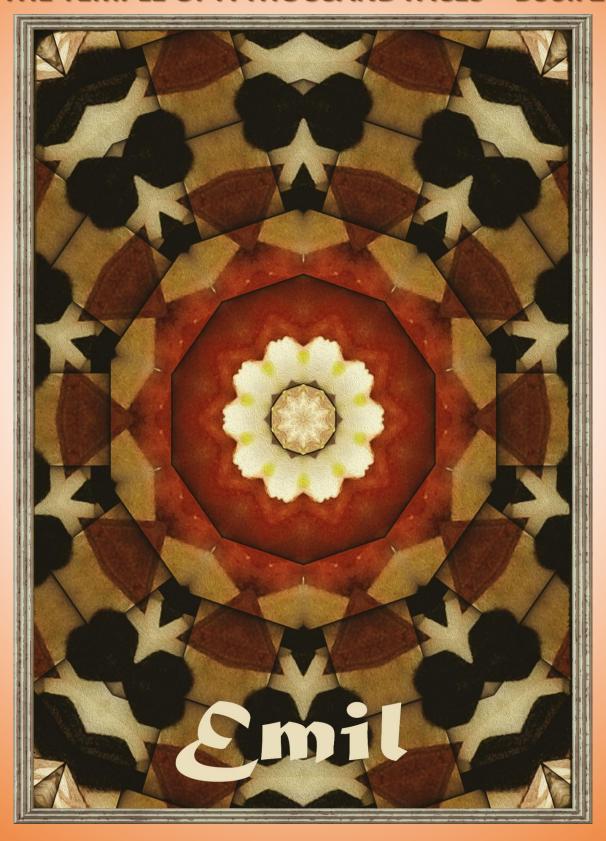


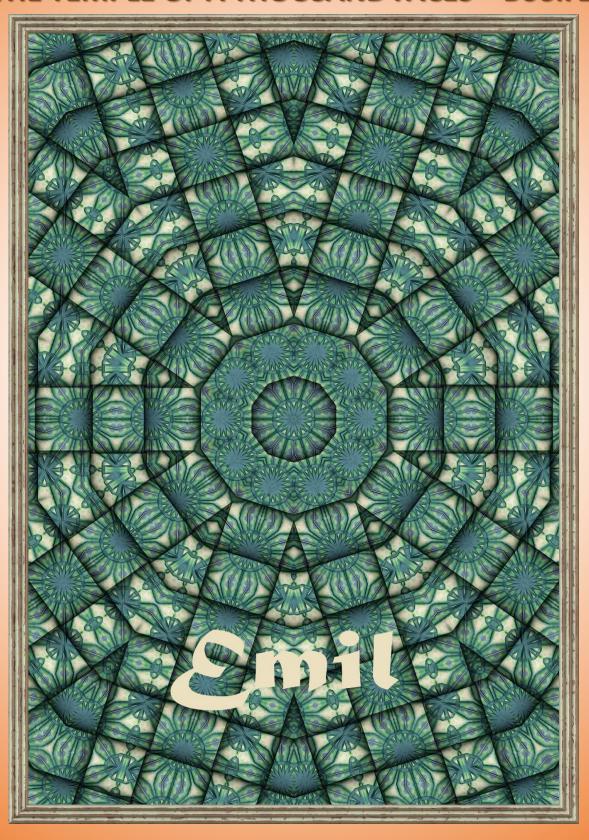


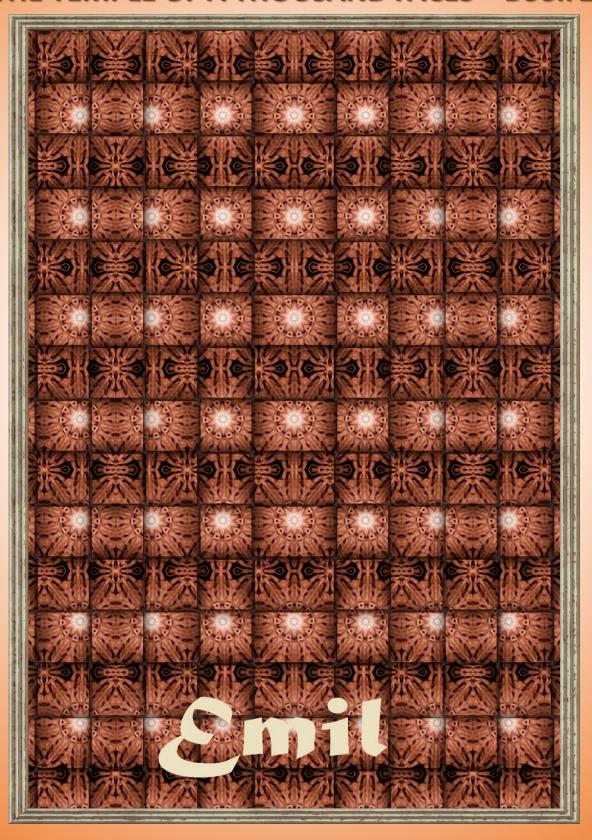
HAND-MADE FABRICS THAT SAT IN A DUST CORNER

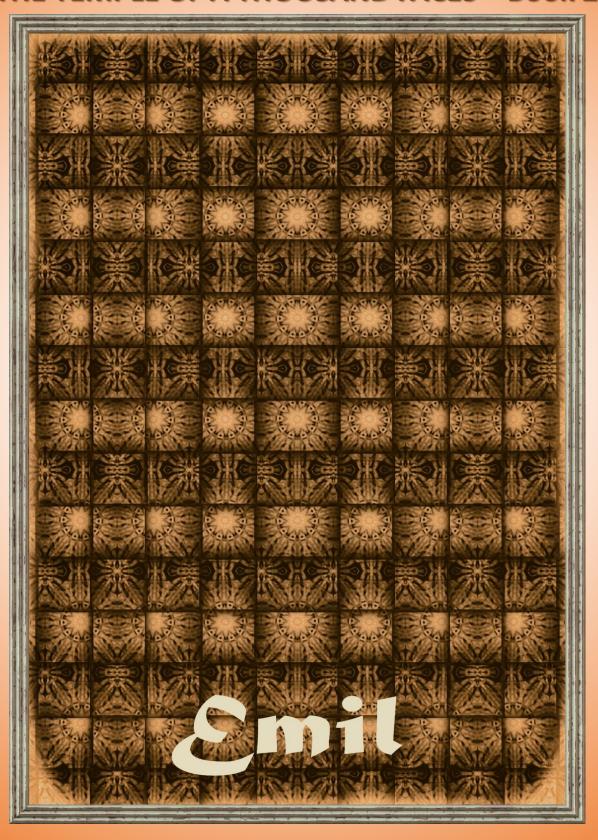
Sitting as if discarded, off in a dusty corner of the main shrine at the temple, there was a crumbled pile, were these hand-made fabrics that I have found elsewhere in the Old Town Kyoto.

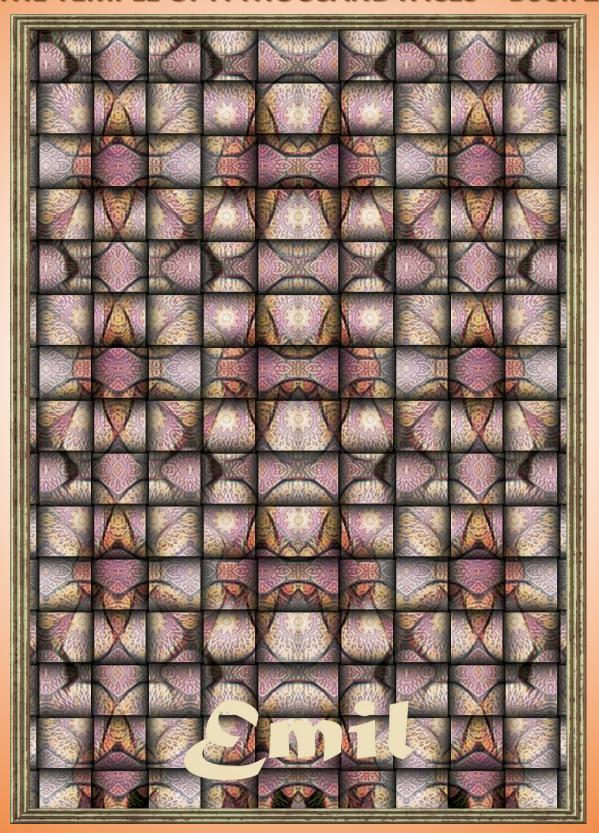
There was no one (no rent-a-cops or hovering monks) around so I took the chance and got you some fotos...just our secret...OK??

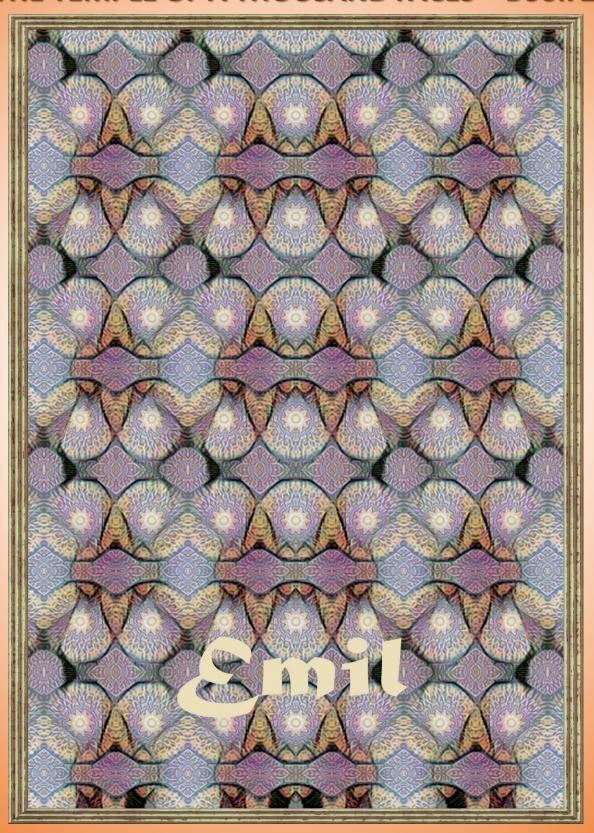


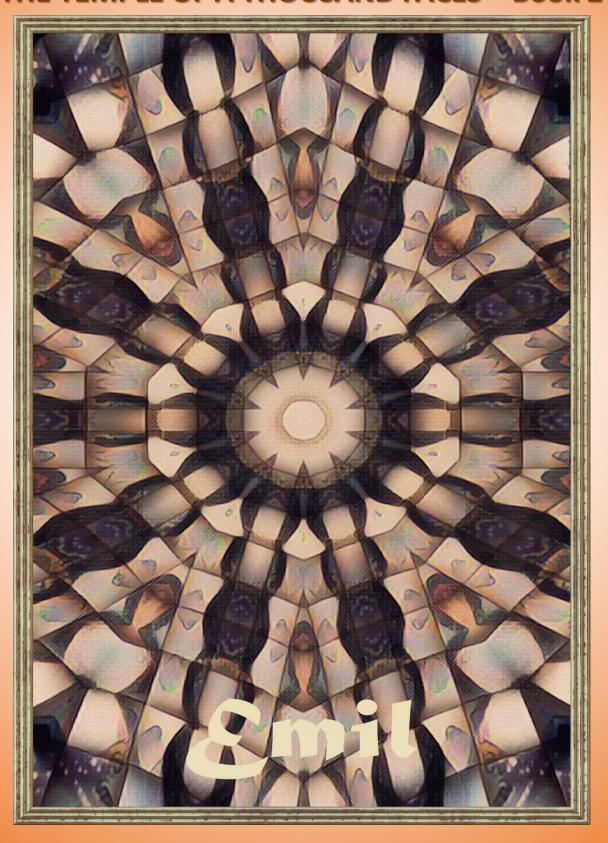


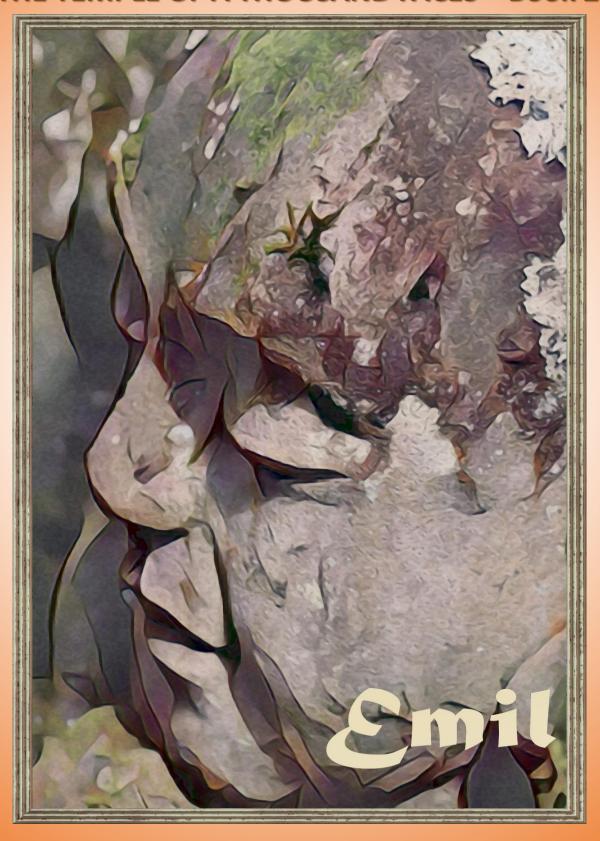


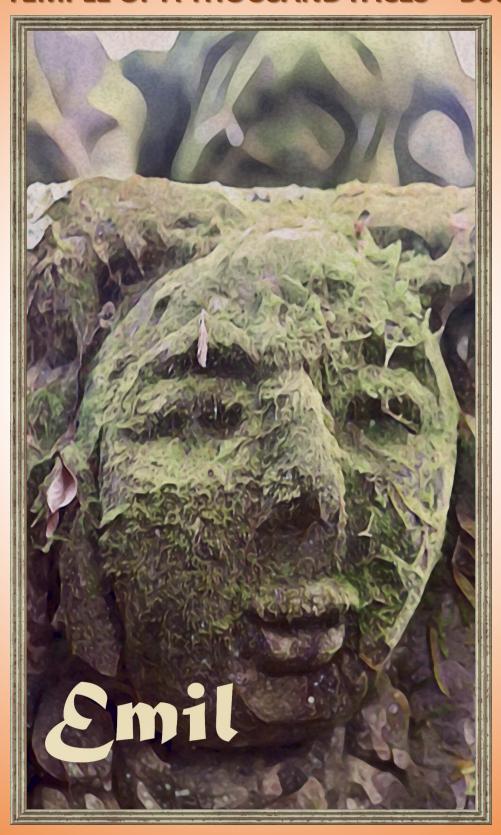








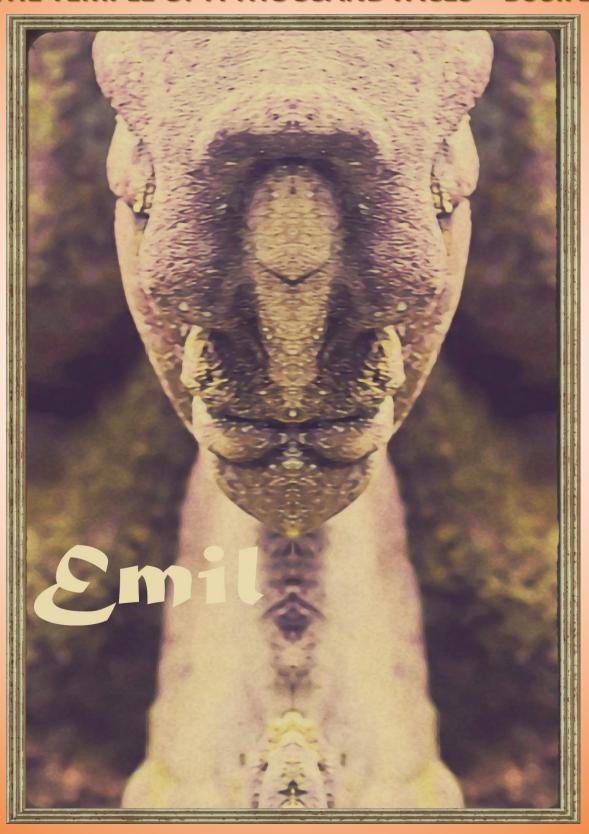




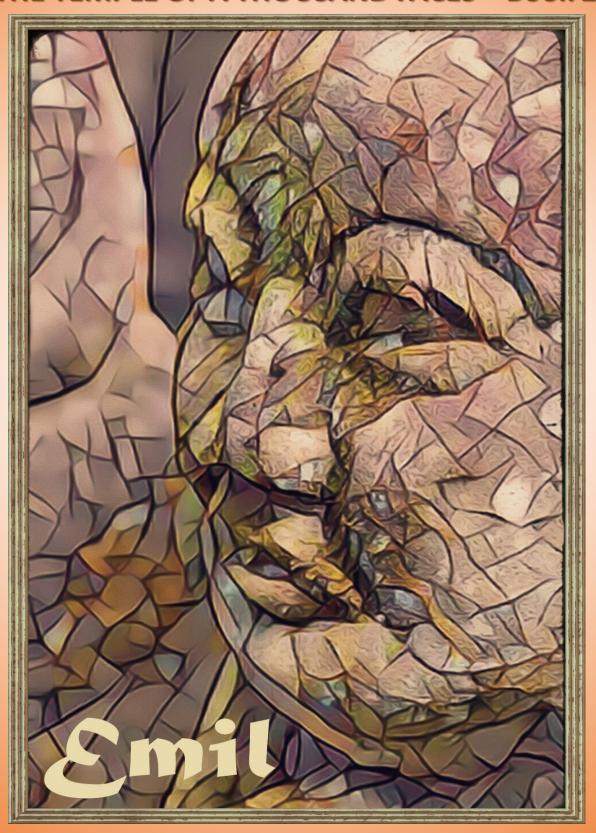


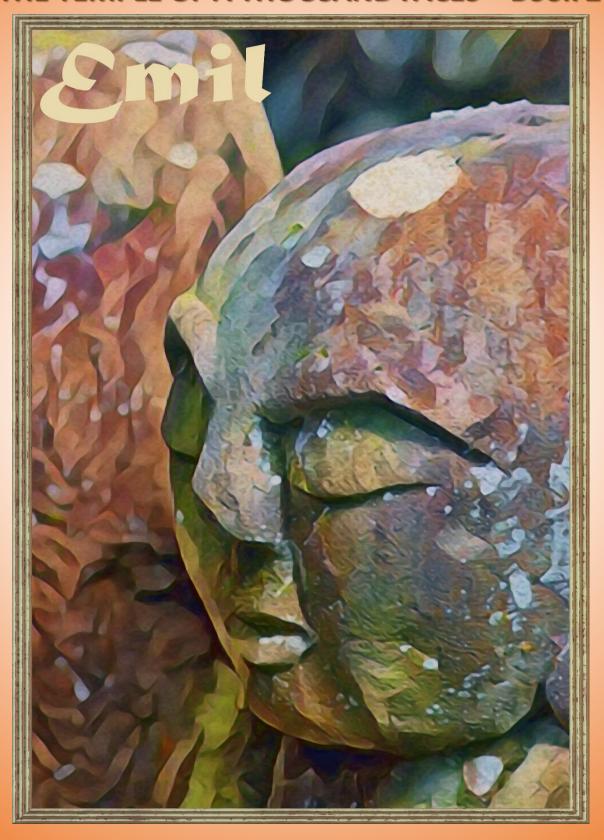


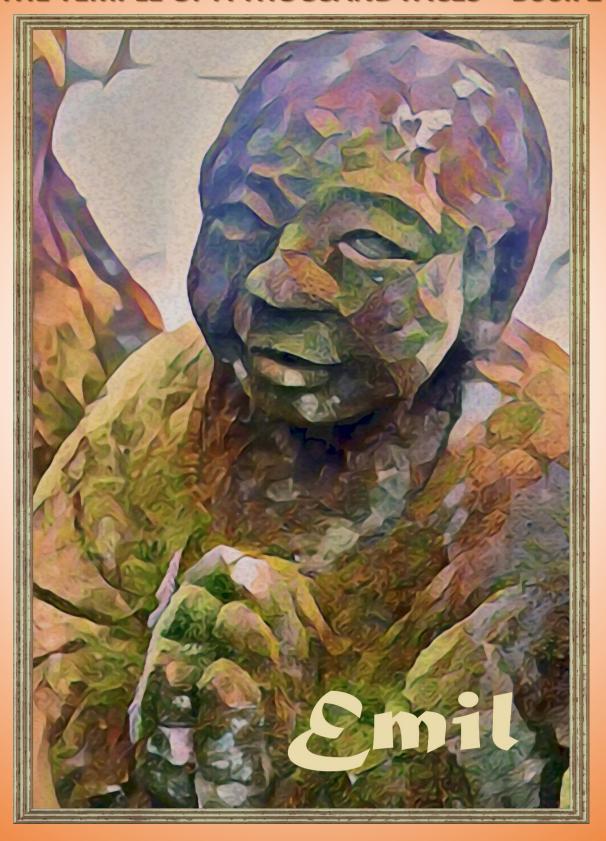


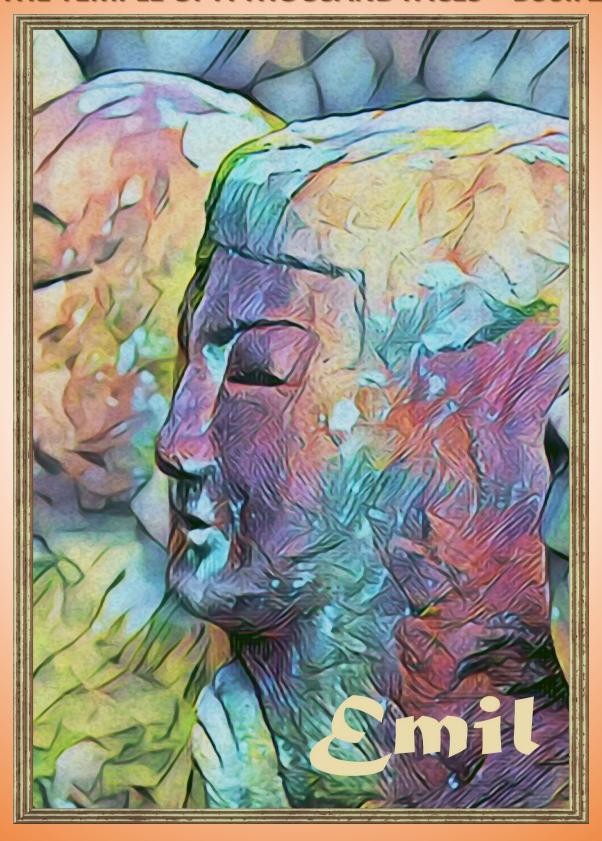




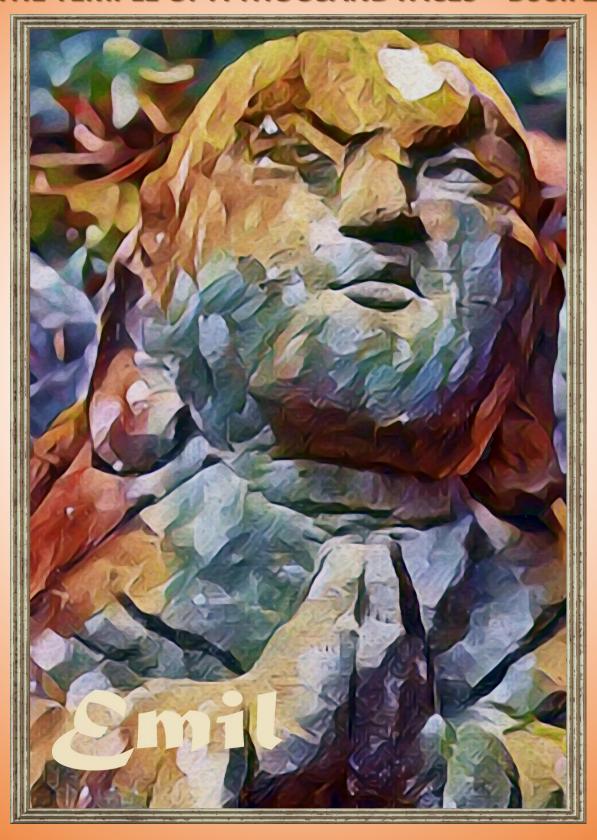


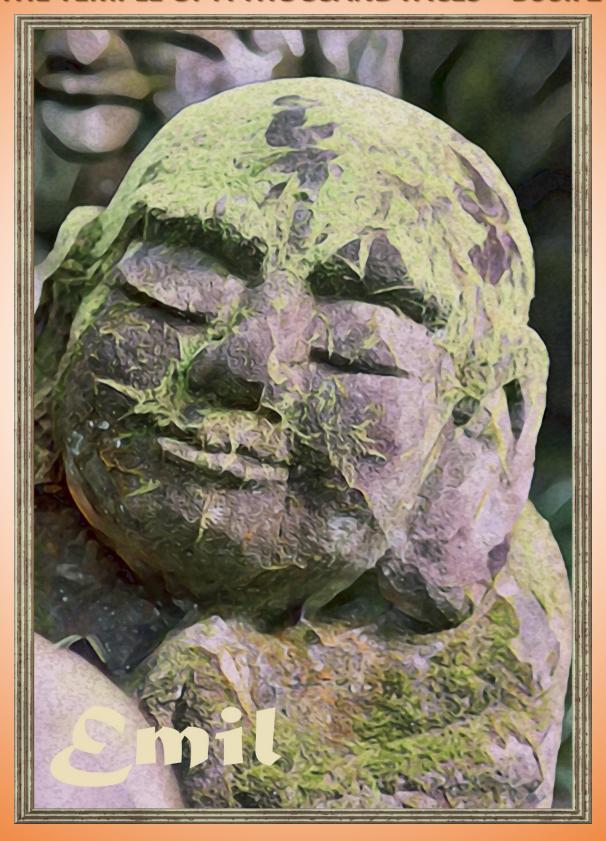


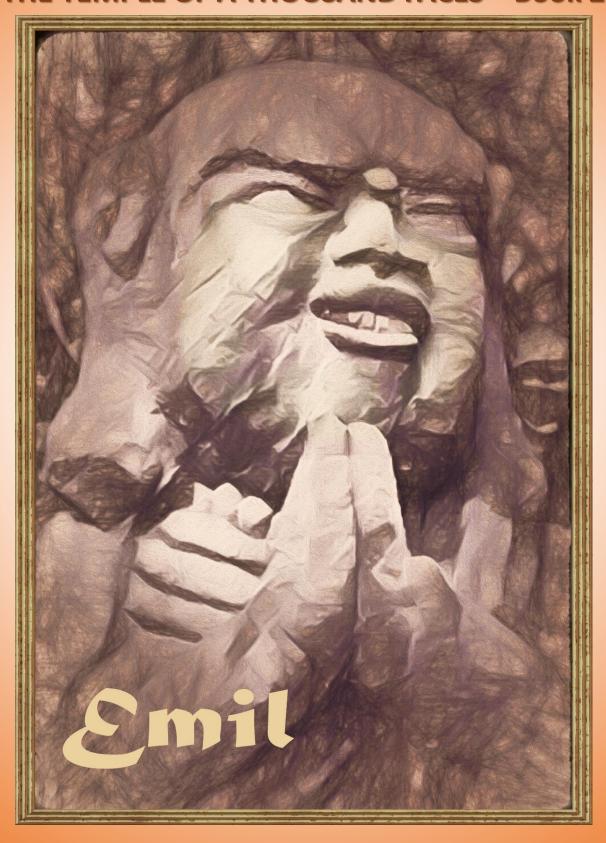


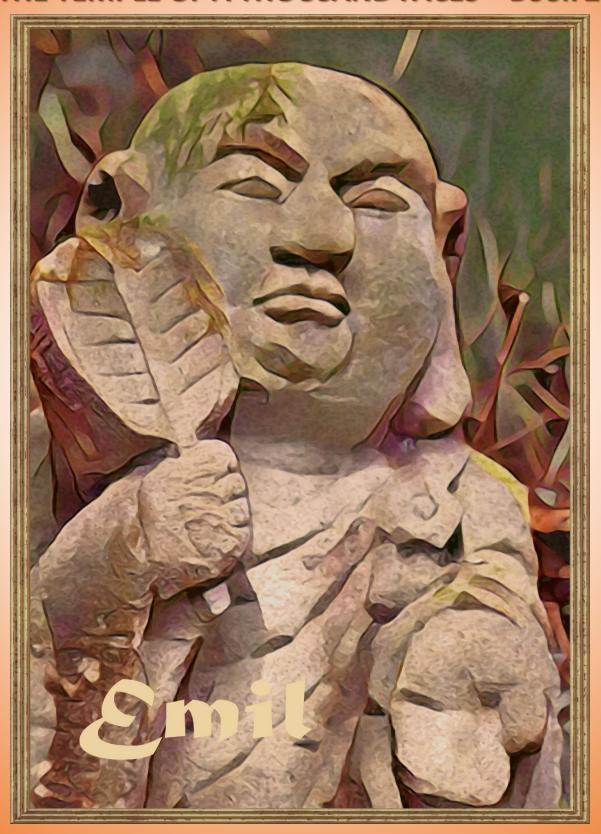


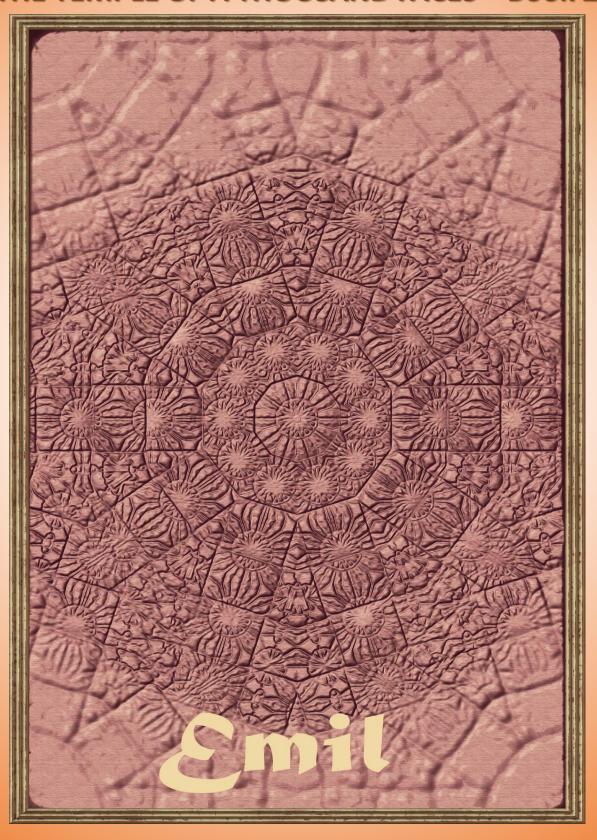




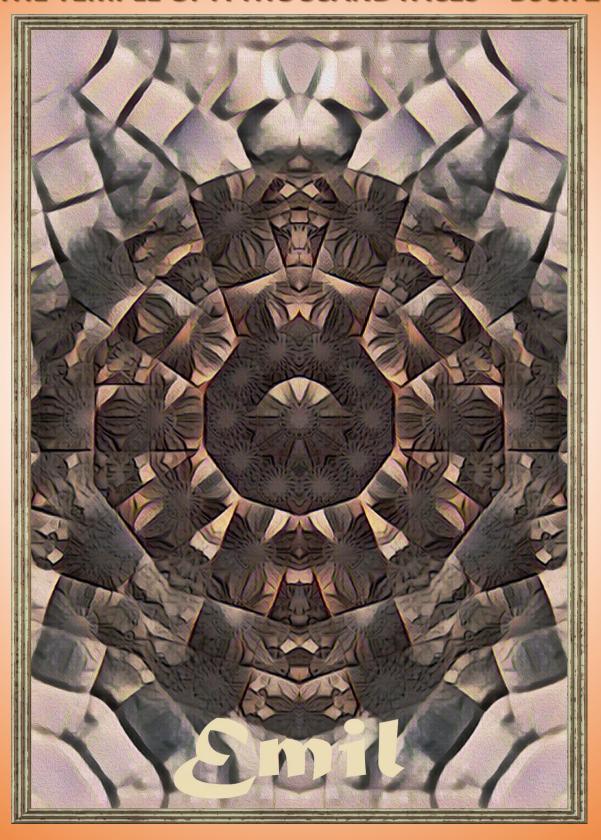


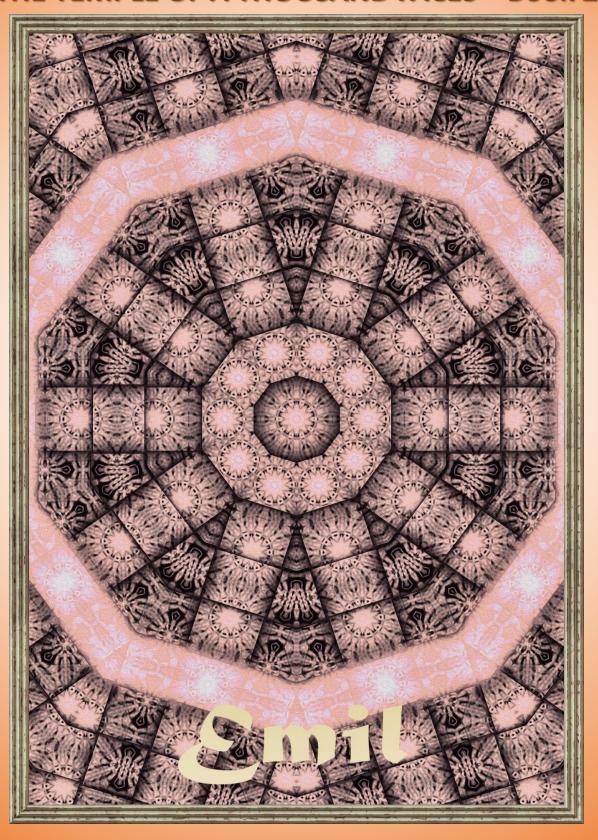






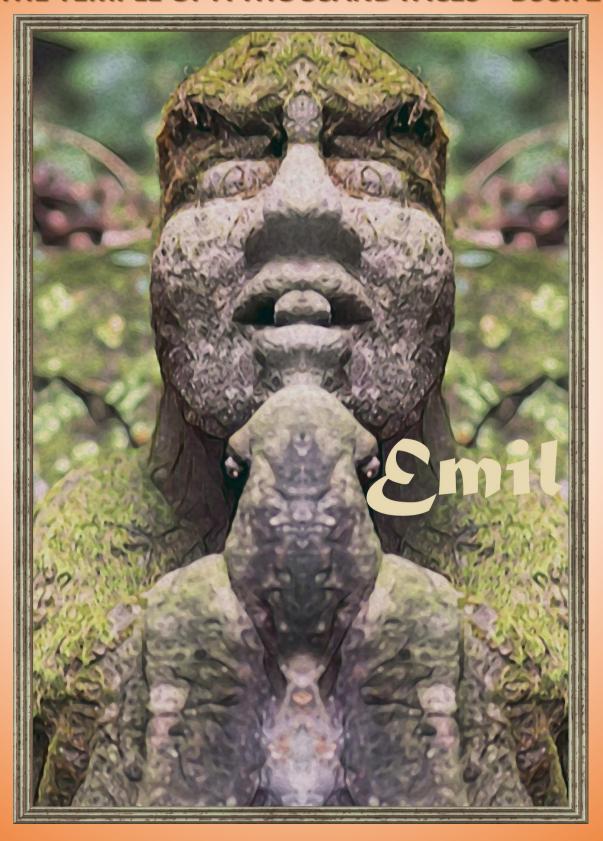


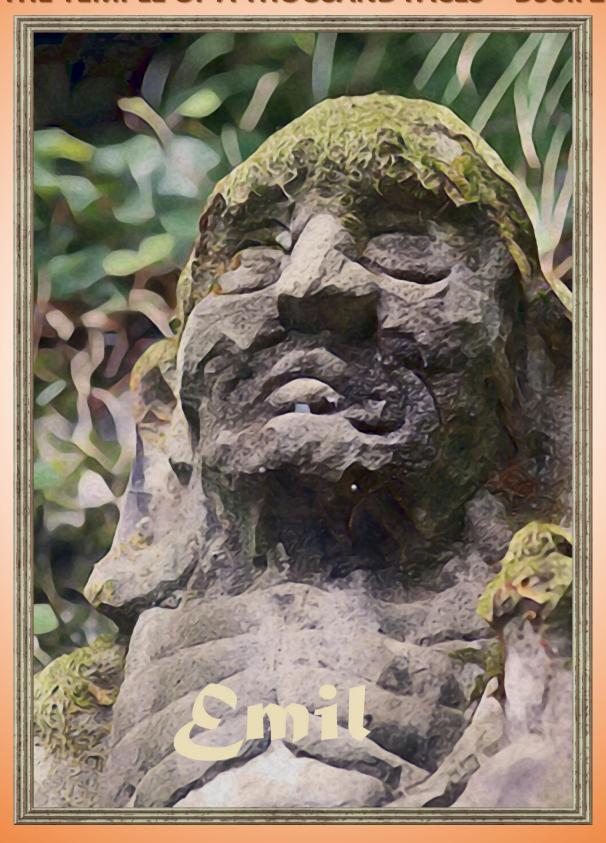


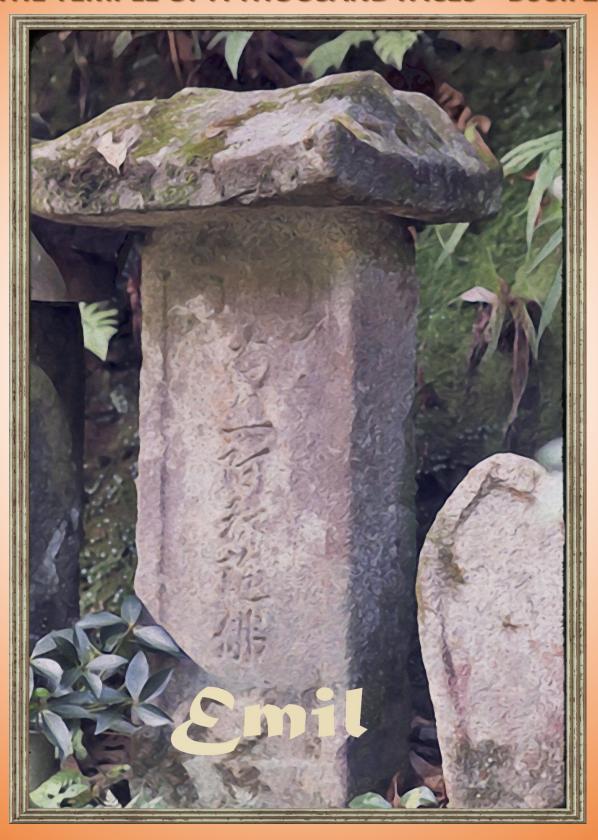






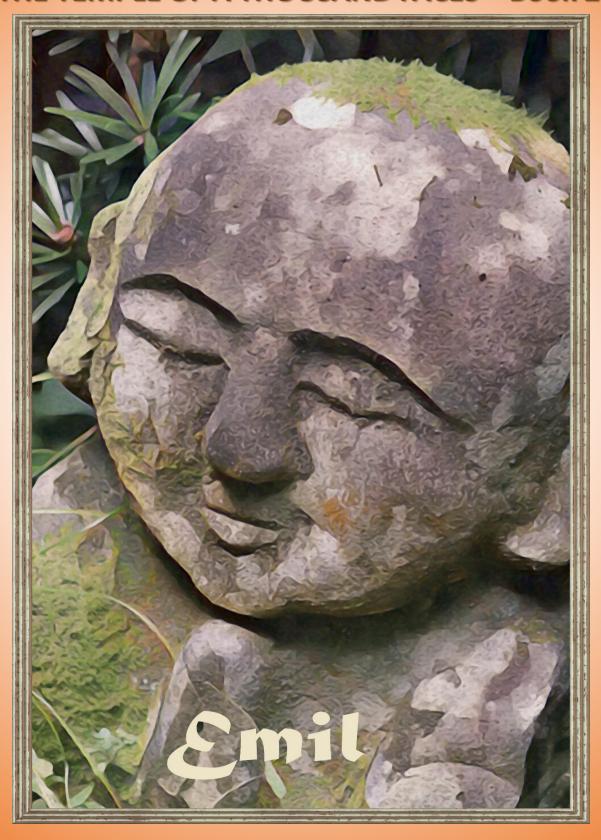














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About EMIL WEST

Welcome to all fans (all five or so of you) of Emil's doddles and we hope you will enjoy this new catalog of Emil's available art.

Emil had other ideas as to what the title should be and even though, they were clever and not without merit; Charles (WWWG's Financial Guru) won the final selection with the argument that we might create a new market for Read more

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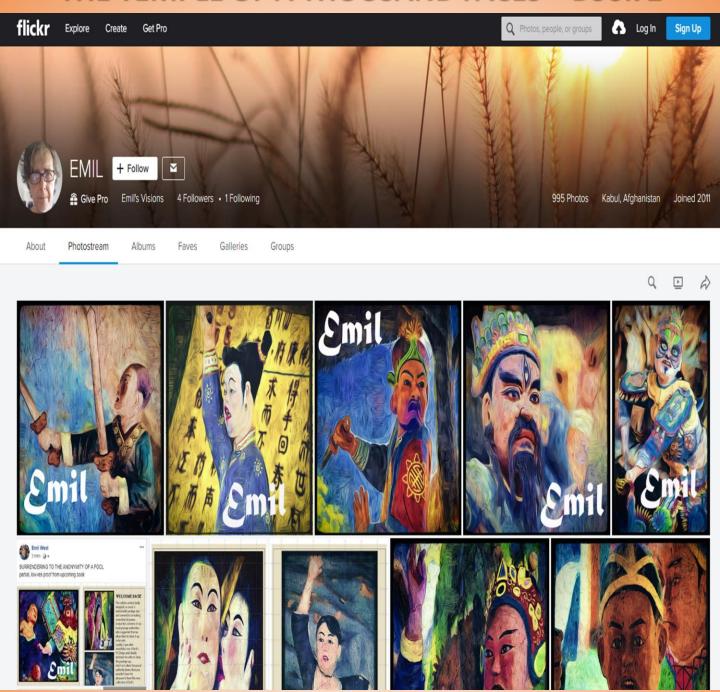




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